

God of Thunder

(霸天雷神)

Book 01

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(萧潜)

Story Description:

After being transported to another world, Lei XinFeng must struggle to survive. His village is settled in a forest, far away from any major cities.

The simple hunter's life is the norm. The village struggles every year to gather enough food in summer to store for winter.

However, this world is not as simple as it seems. After just turning 16 years old, his grandpa is ready to begin Lei XinFeng's LunLi training.

Just what is Lunli, and what past did his grandpa have? Will the new training help improve his current life, and what obstacles will the coming winter bring?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: God of Thunder

A cliff reaching thousands of meters, decorated with small trees swaying in the strong winds, a man-made cliff flat and open, a small silhouette is seen to be basking in the afterglow of the sunlight, lazily hanging his feet on the edge of the cliff, unconsciously swaying it, seeming very lonely.

This is a man of his sixteens or seventeens, with a faint yet wide eyebrow, a pair of slender eyes, which seems as though he squints his eyes through habit, gives people the feeling of a young man in need of sleep. An slim outlined face, as though it has been sliced through with an axe, giving off a firm feeling, as he had not become a adult,he seems like a child, however with further inspection, one could feel the small presence of a man whom experienced many hardships.

“This world is really sadistic! Even the time is different, I don’t even know how long had passed....3 years? Or 4? This place only has 2 seasons, summer.....winter....haizz.....I can’t return anymore.....”

The young man sighed again, and slammed his fist on the floor, staring at the fist mark on a blue rock, he smiled, to him, this world has nothing that makes him feel happy, other then strength, this weird place, devoid of any entertainment. Everyday, other than worrying about food, he has nothing else to do, this is the only meaning of life in this world for him.

A pitched whistle sounded, the young man quickly stood up, and jumped along the top of the cliff, with an extraordinary speed, and reached a stone fort within seconds, a 7-8 meter fort which stood on the cliff with two big pillars supporting it.

This particular fort is very small, however yet sharp and long with it protruding through the cliff, supported by a wooden structure at the very top, on the floor was a hole with the length of about 3 meters and the width of 2 meters, one could see properly a tunnel heading downwards, a metal ladder on the side of it, installed with gigantic wheels.

A man with an impressive beard, saw the young man coming in and

said “Feng, the hunters are back, your eyes are good, can you please go out and check if there’s any problem?”

The young man nodded, with a hand holding on to the wheel he headed downwards, in front of him was a sea of darkness, suddenly his eyes shined out beams of fading silvery light, he smiled “Uncle Ke and his men has returned...hurry up and lower down the basket!”

Big beard reached his hand out and grabbed an hoop, pulling it, a huge tied basket appeared, two men started to turn the wheel, and lowering the basket.

The basket, about 3 meters long, with the width of 2 meters and a depth of 1.5 meters, specially made for transporting people or objects, is one of the 2 entrances to the tiger cliff castle, it only has 2 roads connecting to the outside world, and one is right here, the other is a tunnel behind the castle which is extremely hard to go to, which is why the people of the castle all uses the roped basket to travel.

Within the rope basket, sat two men and a pile of prey, the young men blinked once, and said ” why are there only small animals Uncle Ke, isn’t there any big guys?”

The basket only had wild rabbits, chickens and ducks and a few Zhen sheeps.

The Zhen sheeps is one of the main specialties here, it is a very small type of sheep, which loves various types of Soul Grass, the taste of the meat is considered as one of the best delicacies here, the only problem is it being too small with barely any meat, one Zhen sheep is equivalent to at most 10 kg of meet, which is slightly better then the wild chickens, ducks and rabbits when comparing the amount.

Uncle Ke laughed “Feng, we did kill a Baoya boar, which is about a few hundred kilos, the haul this time is already not bad, Feng, later head over my house to grab a pig leg, hehe”

Feng grinned ear to ear “sure, I’ll send you home”

Everyone in Tiger cliff castle is a hunter, those that to grow yam and

make cereals normally live in the valley, the young man, Feng is one of about 200 households, which consists of his grandpa and young sister however men don't normally farm, they are obligated to hunt, as the population of people living in Tiger cliff castle is very small.

These few years wasn't a easy one, when he just woke up, little sis was just 3 years old, and grandpa was already too old to hunt, leaving the young Feng as the sole bread winner, at first Feng relied on harvesting wild fruits, and some hunters that pitted the family of three occasionally shared some meat, and that was how they painfully lived to this day, the people here were very friendly and helpful, within the neighborhoods, they helped each other, without these people, Feng would not have lived to this day

However, after this year's summer, Feng will have to prepare food for the winter, which is a huge responsibility for a young man of his age, he not only has to fend for himself, but for his grandpa and his young sister.

Uncle Ke, went down the basketry again, this time bringing back a 200+ Kg of the Baoya boar, the meat of this kind of boar have a rough texture, without any culinary skills, it would not be delicious, of course, Feng did not really care, as long as it's edible he will eat it. Ever since he's been here, he never really felt full before, even though he eats large amount, he never felt full, he couldn't understand, why could he eat so much?

A few hunters and Feng laughed merrily as they walked back to the castle.

Tiger cliff castle was build on steep surroundings, with many barriers in its surroundings, the center was about 2 km radius, and had a empty plot for farming, the people in castle lived in the caves below the inner cliff, every household is entitled to a cave, there was natural and made made caves. A small cabin made of wood, during summer, people could live in the cabin, but in winter, everyone must enter the cave.

The shape of the castle is just like a plate, residents live in the plate, and the outside of the plate was a cliff, this was the natural fortress of the castle.

Which was why it quickly became a residential area when the humans found it.

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Quickly walking home, Feng's hand was a large boar leg, and in his other was two wild chickens.

He reached the wooden fence surrounding his house, the house was built beside a cave, a young lady saw Feng's return and called out "brother, brother..." While running towards him.

With the coldness already starting to set in, the young lady wore a fur coat, the long fur swaying as she ran, she looked like a little furball rolling over here, Feng laughed "don't run...slower, slower" and squatted down, however with the meat in his hands, he couldn't reach out and hug her. (TL: 0.0)

The little lady charged into Feng's arms, hugging his neck, Feng stood up with the girl hanging off his neck giggling "Bro~ whose meat did you take now~"

Feng used his forehead to gently bump the girl's and laughed lovingly "Uncle Ke gave me some of his prey he caught today, hows grandpa?"

She giggled " grandpa went to boil salt and just came back"

Tiger cliff castle also had an unique specialty, there is a underground halogen salt mine, one could go underground to collect halogen salt water and after boiling, can last a household for a while, and one of the main reasons the residents of the castle could survive in such an environment and boiling salt is the normal chore for old people and women to do.

Contact between the outside world and tiger cliff castle is virtually impossible, problems must be settled by oneself, which caused Feng to feel unaccustomed, after a few years of torment, he gradually integrated into the lifestyle of these people.

The young lady continued to hang from Feng's neck, and the both of them chatted merrily as they walked to the small house, Feng shouted "grandpa, I'm home, look! Uncle gave us a front leg of a Baoya boar,

which is about 15 kilos, enough for us to eat for a few days”

The little lady slid off Feng’s body and ran towards the old man, hugging his arm as he squatted down, “grandpa, auntie Qing gave us a piece of bull leather, I kept it in the cave, it was a really pig piece, wait a few days, the leather armor would be completed and then bro can wear it! Hehe, grandpa, I’m really competent right!” She exclaimed with a face full of self compliment, causing Feng to laugh out loud.

“Haha, little sis is really reliable!”

Feng complimented her

The old man gently patted the head of the young lady, nodded and said “right, Yaoyao is the most reliable one in the house!”

The young lady beamed.

The leather armor is one of the necessities of a hunter, The leather armor’s special shapes which is entirely hand-crafted from a variety of beast skins , lined with tough hide in the inner layer, is an locally produced armor made with bull skins as the main material.

Creation of the leather armor is really complicated, with a total of about 10 producers only, about 2 years ago, grandpa started to make it, and a large part was made with the help of the young lady, with two generation’s worth of hard work, until recently it could be announced as about to be completed, because it was lacking a piece of bull leather.

This piece of armor is specially made for Feng to go out and hunt, for the hunters of tiger cliff castle, it is a must for the hunter to wear a piece of leather armor made from his family, a custom you may say. Once this armor is worn, Feng would finally be an hunter.

The leather armor need about 3 types of leather, a soft pelt for the first layer, which should have many holes the size of soy beans, not only must it be soft but also good for blocking out the cold, the middle layer would be the bull leather, and the outer layer is a pelt of a beast known as the Changmao bear. (TL: it is actually long haired brown hair but it’s too long so I used the pinyin) During creation of the armor, the fur would be

weaved together, creating a pattern. And after smearing a type of animal oil, it will not only become cold resistant but also an armor with high defense.

Chapter 2: Lightning Stamp

The old man said “Yaoyao, take this boar leg..to Auntie Qing.” After someone had given you something, it was basic manners to show your gratitude, even though a Baoya boar meat is not worth much, but It was the thought behind it that counts, and the old man always makes sure to do so.

The little girl hesitated for a while, and a showed slight reluctance, however she still nodded “yes grandpa, I’ll be on my way” even though she was only 6 years old, lifting a 15+ kilo boar leg was nothing to her.

As Feng watched his sister leave, he looked at the old man solemnly “grandpa, do you have something you want to say to me?”

The old man nodded, he was pleased by Feng’s awareness of the situation “Feng, you are not a child anymore, furthermore 16 this year, you have been training since 6 and your foundation is good, however you need more training, I believe it is time for you to start practicing Lunli.”

Feng did not know what to say, he have been here for about 3 years already, even as he practices archery and ways to throw punches effectively daily and trains his body, this is his first time hearing of Lunli, he asked “Lunli? What’s that?”

He kept trying to understand this world, and the size of it, however he was and stuck on this cliff,where meeting people from the outside was impossible, and he could only stare at the sky and wonder about the world.

The only thing he could be sure of was that his place definitely wasn’t the previous world he lived in, as every night, there would be 7 moons of different colors in the sky, and from that, he understood that this was a new world for him, and other than this, he knew not of anything much.

The old man replied “Lunli is a strange power that not everyone can learn, to learn it, you need potential and talent, and I had already tested your body when you were 6 you have sufficient for both, and that you can learn Lunli.”

And Feng was once again speechless, he kept doubting himself and his knowledge of the unknown of this world, however the thing called Lunli... really has exceeded his imagination, he asked “Do the people in Tiger Cliff Castle have Lunli? Who are they?”

“No, only your parents and now you have it, and other than you, no living human here has. Of course, no one here knows of that you or your parents have Lunli”

Since his soul took over Feng’s body, he have never met his ‘parents’ in this world, only did he met his grandfather and sister, and so he had not even the slightest idea of who they were, and so he replied simply “oh, I see”

“Don’t underestimate Lunli, once you obtain the power to control it, not even the greatly feared cannibals living in the mountains will be of danger to you.”

The cannibals are also human, but they had enormous strength from the since birth, the smallest sizes of cannibals are still at least 2 meters, with corse thick hair on their body, they are more beast than humans. In the mountains, they not only hunt animals, but also hunters and even cannibals of another tribe, and uses the bodies as meat sources, and they are the biggest enemies of hunters, as they posses intelligence.

“Wait here, I have something to give you.” The old man walked into the cave and tapped the stone walls, and after a while he finally found what he was looking for. He then inserted a dagger into a crack in the wall, he pried it open and took something out.

With his gaze on the old man’s hands, he asked “grandfather, what it this?”

The old man gently stroked the item in his hands for a while and handed it to Feng “this is a stamp, look for yourself” Feng was confused “stamp?” And looked at it closely.

A circular object, with the thickness of a finger, as big as a palm, a pitch black item with numerous silver lines with varying thickness that looked like the veins of a leaf, some as thin as a strand of hair and some

as thick as a tooth pick. Even as though it was a small stamp a size of a palm, it was about 3 to 4 kg (TL: note in the bottom about the stamp)

“What a strange stamp!”

“Look at those silver lines, what does that remind you of?”

Feng looked closely and answered “It’s like the veins of a leaf, no, like lighting” he suddenly remembered an image from his previous world, however, there was too much lines, and it did not really seem like a picture of a lightning.

The old man smiled, “not bad, this is a lightning stamp! And your Lunli attribute is lightning, and you can train in the lightning aspect of Lunli.

With the stamp in his hands, he called out “ah, no wonder my hands feel numb”

Right after he had spoken, a trace of light appeared on the lightning stamp, Feng wasn’t the native of this land, who knew little of lighting, in his past life he knew that electricity was a thing that could kill, and he hurriedly raised his hand to throw it.

“Don’t move! Don’t loosen your grip, the lightning stamp is activating your Lunli!”

Feng lived with the old man for 3 years, and had already accepted him as family and as his elder, and so he suppressed his anxiety and tightly held on to the stamp.

Feng’s head started to hurt as the stamp started to emit a slight crackling noise “grandfather, is this safe? Ah, pa..pain!”

The old man stared at the hands of Feng “don’t be afraid, steady! Steady! Remember, don’t loosen your grip!”

Feng didn’t dare to fling the stamp away, he could only grit his teeth and tightly hold on to it, along with the slight crackling noise, the stamp emitted flashes of light which entered Feng’s body, that numbing feeling, let him feel very uncomfortable, he stuttered

“grand.....grand....grandpa.....when....when can....this.....this end?”

“There’s still a long way to go, don’t let go”

With the flashes of lightning, Feng’s hair, which was to his shoulders, all stood up, the feeling of holding on the the stamp was not comfortable at all.

“brother! What’s....what’s happening?” After coming in and seeing such a sight, she could not help to not call out.

“Don’t touch your brother! Come to grandpa! Don’t touch him!”

The face of the girl was entirely white, seeing her brother in the state whereas his hair stood up, looking like his head grew a few times, she ran towards her grandfather, crying “grandpa, what’s with bro?” She was brought up by Feng and the relationship between them was very deep, seeing her brother in this strange state brought uneasiness to her heart.

The old man hugged the girl and softly said ” don’t disturb your brother, just keep watching, your brother is fine!”

The sound of the crackling increased.

Feng’s stood in the middle of the small house, his body shaking non stop stimulated by the electricity, his face as red as a tomato as if he’s being roasted,

He finally could not hold on anymore and hoarsely called out “cannot....cannot hold on anymore....I....cannot hold it anymore....I...”

“Don’t fling it....you can release your grip!”

Feng immediately released his hands, however, the stamp did not drop as expected but instead hanged in front of his chest, giving out uncountable shocks of electric, like a web, covering Feng’s body.

Yaoyao bit her nails and shouted “it... It’s shining.....so strange....” With tears flowing down her face non stop.

“Hold on! Don’t be afraid, you won’t die!”

Suddenly, Feng stared to move

Following the stamp rotating around his body, Feng also moved.

However he did not move out of his will, but it was the shocks of electricity that pushed his body to move.

Yaoyao stopped crying, as the sight before her was too strange, seeing as Feng raised his hands and feet and shook his body and twitching non stop, that strange sight cause her to watch in shock “grandpa....what’s with brother....he...he looks like his dancing...”

“That’s right! This is called lightning dance!”

In Feng’s heart he cried “this shit...is called what? Lightning dance? Convulsion dance is more accurate! I, I can’t even ****ing control my body!”

A big split, followed by a twirl, one foot on the ground , one foot pointing to the sky, the body twisting out of shape , a lightning strike of a finger thickness,hits Feng in the lower back, followed by 7 twirls. (TL: ballerina)

Feng could not even cry out, as even his mouth was numb, he danced the strange lightning dance.

Yaoyao almost bit off her nail “wow, brother is so awesome....”

Feng once more cried in his heart “awesome? Shit is more accurate, brother is being hit by lightning, it’s forcing me to do all this, it wants my life!”

As Feng danced, a strange flow of power was circling in his body, his body became stronger as he gave birth to a strange power, Feng understood in his mind, perhaps this is Lunli.

The stamp’s shape was already long gone, it was like a shining sun, giving of rays of light that hurts the eyes of people that saw it, causing the old man and Yaoyao to squint their eyes.

Followed by the sound of a thunder bolt, the stamp pierced into Feng’s chest, disappearing into his body.

Bang!

Feng’s legs finally gave way, and as he lay on the floor, panting non stop

the web of light disappeared.

The old man was shocked, he did not expect that the stamp would actually enter Feng’s body, he nervously checked Feng, and after confirming it was face, he let out a breath ” you little rascal, I didn’t expect your compatibility was so high, your level of compatibility is really terrifying”

Feng smiled bitterly ” grandfather, my body is too numbed, I cannot move anymore!”

the stamp, is like a small stone carved with words, or a picture! throw this word 印 into google and there will be some photos of it

Chapter 3: Leilun Li (1)

The old man laughed happily “Good! Good! Very good!”

Feng sulked ” Good? I can’t even move, and you still shout good.....are you even my grandpa!” How was Feng to know that he just got a really good deal for free? The lightning stamp was on an unimaginable level, and it even went into his body! Even though now Feng can only access to a bit of that power, it already had gave him a huge advantage, even as Feng did not know, the old man understood in his heart.

The wrinkles of the old man was like a bloomed flower, and now he could finally put down the biggest stone weighing on his heart, and after doing so, he felt many years younger.

The girl headed towards Feng to help however was immediately stopped by the old man “Don’t touch your brother!”

“But...but brother is still on the floor...”

Even though Feng was shot half to death by lightning, seeing the worry in his sister’s eyes, his heart clenched “Yaoyao, don’t be afraid, I’m fine.....just now, brother danced, was it nice to see?”

The girl sighed which was followed by a giggle, after the reassurance of her brother, she remembered the scene of her brother dancing, and could not control her laughter, brother was too funny.

Seeing Yaoyao’s laughter, his spirits lifted “Grandpa, when can I move? Do I need to do something?”

“Just lie there, now no one can touch you, whoever that does so will be hit! Your body needs to get used to the stamp, hmm, maybe one day, or even 3 days, it’s up to your own potential, however your potential has already shocked me once, if it can do it again, hehe, that would be perfect.”

Feng smiled bitterly “Potential....haizzzz.....”

The girl ran into the cave, and quickly brought out a pelt “Grandpa, give

this to brother as a blanket”

Feng was moved by this girl’s sensibility, in the previous world the 6 year old brat he knew knew of nothing, not even mentioning of taking care of somebody as she could not even take care of herself, however the lady of this world is already like an adult.

The old man gently covered Feng’s body with the blanket “don’t worry, after taking in the stamp, you can finally start training, before, you were just training your body, but after this, you have now stepped into new land.”

Feng also was excited “So if I can master Lunli, would that mean that I can leave the mountain to the outside world?”

“Haha, of course unless you want to be like this old foggy, dying in this god knows here place!” I’m that moment, Feng understood, this old man was not to be belittled, he was a man with a story to tell.

After going through this mess, the little lady felt tired, leaning on grandpa with her head threatening to fall downwards any moment, Feng said “Grandfather, bring sis to bed, we can talk more” as he could not move, he was unable to do so.

The old man nodded and carried Yaoyao into the cave, and after placing her on a stone bench, he returned, sitting next to Feng “Ask what you will”

“Grandfather do you have Lunli?”

After a long sigh he answered “I had Yinli, not Lunli, however....I am merely an normal old man now”

“Yinli? What’s that?”

“You need not know, mhm, let’s say it like this, Yinli is something too far away from you now, you don’t need to know”

“Why did your Yinli disappear?”

A shred of bitterness appeared in the old man’s eyes “Why did it disappear....it was hit out of me, haha. I hid here to try to make a

descendent that can bring me pride, just like that, my enemy....unless you can reach that level, Which would be practically impossible.....so, I don't have any hope for revenge.”

Feng thought for a while “Lunli.....what is that really?”

The old man was shocked, he never thought of this question, Lunli was simply something that you need to practice to obtain, but for what it was....he never thought about it, after thinking of a while, he answered truthfully “What is Lunli, I don't know, but.....what I do know is that after mastering the first level, you would have grasped the beginnings of Lunli.

Feng laughed with no happiness, now what is the first level of Lunli? “First level of Lunli? Then is there the second level of Lunli? Or even the tenth level?”

“You are really savvy aren't you? Level one is merely an introduction of Lunli, after that you can master even more, the hundredth level and even the thousandth level. And once you get the to ten thousandth level....haha you would be a Wan master, and then you'll become the Milun master.”

Feng was shocked, ten thousandth level? Then what was the first level compared to it? Thousands! What does that mean? Feng's spirit was fired up.

“Milun master?”

The old man nodded “If you can reach that level, you can walk out of this place, this mountain and explore the outside world”

“This...this how long will it take? Now I can finally start practicing Lunli, but that is merely the first level.....how long will it take?” Feng had no confidence in himself.

“It is not that hard, especially for outstanding people, with the right training, you can improve very fast, let's wait till you reach the hundredth level, and then you can learn the greatness of Lunli, and you would be titled as a Bailun master.

With that amount of information, Feng could handle no more “Okay, after I can move, let's start training”

“Then rest, I am also tired, I’m heading to the cave” the old man said as he left for the cave

Feng laid on the wooded floor, with the thick blanket on him. He felt so tired, within moments he fell asleep.

He slept for a total of 2 days and finally woke up, upon opening his eyes he saw a small head, and a pair of big pure eyes, and he laughed “Yaoyao, why are you here?”

The girl jumped into his embrace and called out “Brother....you slept for 2 days.....I was afraid...”

Gently petting her back he answered “Don’t be afraid, see, ain’t I awake now? Haha”

The girl didn’t speak but just kept on hugging him.

“Feng, since you already woke up then get up, I’ve cooked meat stew, come and eat after that start training, Yaoyao don’t bother your brother.”

The girl nodded “brother, wake up I’ll go cook some water” and with a spring in her step, anyone could see that after the recovery of her brother, she was in a good mood.

Feng sat up, and he felt refreshed, the numbness the stamp brought had completely disappeared, he could only feel the unlimited power in his body, which he never felt before, standing up, he stretched his body and his whole body gave an cracking sound, he could not help but sigh, even though he trained everyday, he never felt so refreshed, so powerful.

Walking out of the house and into the yard, he saw the old man standing under a tree, who smiled upon seeing Feng “Come here and have a bite”

A stone table with a soil pot on top was placed under the tree, the young lady brought a big wooden bowl with tapioca pancake on it, which is a local speciality, made with rice, tapioca and a type of plant, after baking the taste was nothing to scoff at, it was something that made Feng feel that it was better than those in his previous world.

Feng felt no restraint, after sitting down he started to chomp down the food, he was simply too hungry, after starving for 2 days, he was both hungry and thirsty.

A voice came from the outside of the yard “Yaoyao....Yaoyao...”

Yaoyao ran to the gate, and seeing a 10 year old girl standing at the door, she smiled “Xiangxiang sister, why have you come?”

Xiangxiang was the child of their neighbor, at Tiger cliff castle, she was her only friend, Yaoyao looked back, seeing Feng giving her permission to go out she smiled again “Grandpa, brother, I’m going out to play with Xiangxiang...” And then, she gave off the liveliness of what a child should have.

The two girls held hands as they left.

Feng sighed “The girls here that can play with Yaoyao is far too less”

The old man did not reply.

Feng suddenly thought of something “Grandfather, can Yaoyao practice Lunli?”

He nodded “I’ve already tested, she can, however she is too young and needs to first train her body, only when she have reached 16 can she start practicing.

“Does she need the lightning stamp?”

The old man didn’t know to laugh or to cry “Did you thing the lightning stamp is something so easy to obtain? Also, Yaoyao’s affinity is different from yours, you are practicing Lei Lunli while she is practicing Lvilun, not Leilun”

“Lvilun? What’s that?”

“The lun of life, a rare kind, totally different from yours”

“Grandfather, exactly how many kinds of luns are there?”

“Countless, like Huolun, Yinlun, Jinglun, Fenglun, Guanglun, Yinglun, wait. Also the rare types like Binglun, Lvilun, Yuelun, and yours is the

special Leilun”

“So many luns.....damn....I thought everyone has Leilun!”

Chapter 4: Leilun Li (2)

“Haha, what kind of nonsense is this, these is especially exquisite, not mentioning the rare Leilun, the one I speak of is attributes , which is an property, those with an attribute is few, however there are those with more than one”

“What? More than one attribute?”

“That means you not only have a single attribute. For example, you have Huolun and Yinlun, that is 2 Attributes. Of course that is already not bad. Once you have more than 4 Shuxing, you can still train, but the speed with be very very slow, and it would be impossible to reach the level of Milun master.

Feng understood “So the lesser it is, the faster the speed of practicing?”

“Yes, but you must remember, a person’s lifespan is limited, a normal person’s lifespan is about 50+, very few are able to reach 60 if you cannot reach Milun master in a limited time, even as you reach it later, everything is empty”

“So...once you reach Milun level, you can live longer?”

“Of course, by practicing Lunli, one can live to 70 and above, and once you reach Milun level, you can reach at least 90, hoho. And the 90 I speak of, they can still preserve their vitality”

“Grandfather, how old are you?” Feng suddenly thought of that question

The old man went into silence ,Feng do not worry, I will at least be able to live till you reach the Milun level. If it wasn’t for preserving my bloodline, I would not have fought on to this day, to live this long, and to me this is enough. Even though I lived for about 500 years, after receiving the injury, I don’t have many left, but, I am stronger than normal people, and I can wait till Feng grows into a adult”

“If I can get through this, maybe my fate will be different.” Even as he thought so, he knew that is was practically impossible, if he could do so, he would not be in this poor village.

Feng did not know that the old man was a few hundred years old, even as he told him, he did not truly believe it, that wasn't human, that was demonic "Okay, grandfather, you have to wait for me to reach the Milun level" he really hoped his grandfather could live long enough.

During their conversation, Feng had already finished the food, with a wipe of his mouth, he said "Grandfather, please teach me how to train"

"Follow me" old man headed outside

The two men walked on the road and towards the castle, which took about half an hour. Upon reaching the castle, they continued their walk "This is it, this place is secluded so I believe no one will come, we will train here"

Feng surveyed the surroundings.

This place was littered with boulders the height of a few people, no one would come here, not even children "Okay, but how do I train?"

The old man sat down with his legs crossed "Sit down in the same manner, I have to first tell you something and I hope you will understand" his serious look also caused Feng to have a solemn look on his face.

"Grandfather, I am listening"

"Leilun is a rare type of Shuxing, and I will not lie, I also practice Leilun, I believe you had inherited it from me, thus why you had such an outstanding Shuxing"

Seeing as pride appeared on the old man's face, Feng nodded and listened carefully.

"Having Leilun, brings two big advantages. One, Leilun has high offensive ability the highest of all Lunli attributes. Two, the training speed is very fast, the best place to train, is where rain appears, where it could absorb the power of lightning in the sky, not only increasing your speed but also increasing your breakthroughs at once."

Feng was afraid, what if he was hit by lightning? What if he dies? In his past world, death by lightning was not few in numbers

“What if I get hit by it?”

“You will die!”

Feng then understood, when the lightning strikes, humans are not able to resist it, but he was still doubting it was in the past world, there are people who survived

“Of course there are Cons of the Pros” the old man continued

“The Cons of it would be.....once you practice Leilun, your personality will change as time passes, you will be more aggressive and become more wild”

He was confused yet again “But grandfather, your temper is great, I’ve never seen you angry” the old man was very harmonious, and never even shouted at Feng before.

The old man laughed and shook his head, ever since he lost his power, his temper changed, before he was constantly angry, without even a single word exchange, he would raise his fist.

“It’s a pity, since I cannot train anymore.....so....”

“I will control it” Feng said firmly.

“It cannot be controlled, that is not Leilun if it could, then it would not be Leilun anymore. If you want to level up faster, you need to follow your instinct, charge your way through, as you have no time to waste, you need to reach Milun level within the shortest amount of time.

As Feng knew nothing of Leilun and so, he could only listen to what the old man says.

“I understand, do not control, just follow the instinct of Leilun”

“Great, now shall we start training?” After explaining to Feng how to train, he added lastly “As the stamp had went into your body, I believe training is not hard, because the hardest challenge has been passed, I never thought you could actually accept the stamp into your body, hoho, your luck is not bad. Then now, start training!”

Feng pondered silently, he never thought the stamp would be so

sadistic, to let him sleep for 2 days.

According to the old man's instruction, he started to train for the first time

The old man sat a few steps away, closely staring at Feng, this step is very important, especially as it was his first time training.

Within a few minutes, Feng started to give off an soft cracking sound, if one did not listen carefully, he would not hear it. The old man gave a grin, this proved the success of the first training.

Slowly, sparks of electricity appeared on his body, especially his arms and legs, and the most on this head, the cracking noise increased, as the sparks jump out, the ball of electricity formed above his head, with sparks entering it non stop.

The old man understood, Feng's first Leilun was about to be formed, once it enters his body, he would feel its power.

At first the sparks were non stable, shaking along with time, slowly entering the ball of Leilun, becoming rounder, thousands of sparks danced for about 10 minutes as it grew. And suddenly that ball of Leilun gave off an bright light and disappeared into Feng's body within a second

The old man clenched his fist, silently celebrating, the first Lihuai has been easily conceived. When he first had his own, it took a whole day in the rain, barely passing. Feng who had absorbed the stamp itself was someone more powerful .

The second Lihuai only took 5 minutes.

Feng had made a total of ten "Good, continue and follow my instructions.....let the power continue to increase until you can take no more"

The voice of the old man was shaky, he was about to jump in joy, Feng had already gotten 10 Lihuai. What is this? When he first got his first Lihuai, he was titled a genius, he took 30 days to obtain 10 Lihuais which was already shocking, but his grandson, took only 4 hours, that was too ****ing scary.

“There’s hope! I never thought I’ll have such a gifted grandchild! Haha! Haha!”

The old man celebrated, silently laughing in joy.

Feng did not know what was the old man doing, or did he know that his grandfather was about to die of joy, as he could only continue to train. However with the stamp at his side, he need not spend too much time.

Normally no one could tell from the outside a person’s power, only till one reached the power of thousands of Lihuais could they tell externally, but Feng had only trained 10 Lihuais and was able to be recognized externally.

The old man could see the layers of the Leilun around him, giving off light and electricity non stop.

After another hour, Feng could now control it. Following the old man’s instructions, he started collecting the Leilun power, storing it. The most at the chest area, followed by the arms and legs and lastly at the head as it can only receive a bit.

After dividing up the power, Feng had a new discovery “The fuck is this?”

“What?”

Chapter 5: Burst Lightning Needle (1)

“It feels as though there’s a circular hole in my body, I can feel it very clearly.... Is it really there? So strange!”

“Not bad not bad, after about 10 Lihuais it is possible to generate that, Feng, this is called the Lunchang space don’t be that surprised, so how big is it?”

After silently thinking for a while, he replied “About the size of a fist, what is Lunchang space?”

“For you, it has currently no use, but after you’ve reached the 1 thousandth Lihua, then would it be useful. After reaching the diameter of about 2 rulers, you can already put items inside, and once the Milun level is reached, it can reach a one meter, allowing many items, hoho, so don’t be so surprised.”

Feng was shocked, internal storage? It was out of his imagination “A whole meter....wouldn’t that break your body?”

With a laugh the old man replied “That is impossible, there is no physical shape” and after thinking for a while, he added “But actually, it still has a bit of use, for example you can store a bit of Lunqi” (Putty: The Qi in Lunqi means device/machinery, Lun device sounds weird, this is like a made up name so it’ll be in PinYin!)

Feng, hearing yet again another new item asked “Lunqi?”

“Lunqi is a weapon for people that has Lunli. Of course, it is also categorized according to your attribute, example for Leilun, you need to use the lightning Lunqi, and not the fire Lunqi”

“Having Lunli itself is not enough, there are many ways put it to use, the 2 most important types are, one, which is to directly use Lunli and though the combination of the power it will increase its valiance. Two, is to use Lunqi, Lunqi can carry Lunli and increase its power” (Putty: this makes no sense ;-; I have no idea what it means, I’m sorry)

“Grandfather, where can I get a Lunqi?” Feng looked at the old man

excitedly.

“Lunqi, it is a thing you must use your Lunli to create, this is not hard, anyone who has Lunli can create their own Lunqi, but you must find the suitable materials. There are many creation methods, simple ones and hard ones, the hard ones.....require a certain amount of luck, and you also have to look specifically for the materials.”

“For example, this is a type of Lunqi”

A black needle appeared on the old man's hands “Lightning burst needle, not reusable, used with Lunli.”

Feng reached and grabbed the thing. Looking at it curiously, he saw that on the black body of the needle, there was a few sliver awe sandwiched in between, this little needle was quite heavy, Feng asked “How do I use it?”

After a few sentences from the old man, Feng was shocked “So simple? Only that? Can I kill a bull with it?”

Bulls are good things to hunt as it's body was a walking treasure chest, it's horns can be carved, it's meat was particularly delicious and the most important part, it's hide is the important ingredient to a hunter's armor. However, it is hard money, with its sturdy body, it can weight up to several tons, once agitated it can knock over the thickest trees, for bulls, only when one has a team will they dare to attack it.

For the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle, if they do not have a few hunters and a prepared trap, they would never try. To Feng, bulls are a type of very savage monster, even though it is herbivorous, it is not to be trifled with. Even in this world he has high strength and is able to leave a fist mark on a very hard stone, he still understood how fearsome that animals here are.

The old man shook his head “You are already different from normal people, bulls are not a danger to you, if you use the Burst Lightning needle, it will be a waste instead, here are 4 it, keep it for emergencies, unless you are really in danger, do not use it, I cannot coagulate the needle anymore.”

Feng held on to the needles “Can these be placed into my Lunchang space?” Even though his space is small, he thought that these four needles should be no problem.

“You can try.”

Staring at the needles in his hand, this heart jumped a beat and the needles disappeared, then, he clearly felt the needles in his Lunchang space, he could not explain why, but he knew, then the needles appeared on his hands again, he then familiarized with the feeling and laughed “This is great!”

Even if he was captured, no one could ever find the needles, in critical moments, this could save his life “How do I control it?”

“Burst lightning needle....you cannot use it yet, don’t even think about it, after a hundred Lihuas, you can create your own Lunqis, but at this moment, you still can not use it, but don’t be worried with your training speed, a hundred Lihuas should not take long to achieve.”

“A hundred Lihuas, is a small Lun master’s first of the many hardships to pass, but you need not worry.”

Feng did not really care either way “Grandfather, winter is reaching soon, if I do not go out and hunt....this winter....we need to start preparing, I decide to go out and hunt with some hunters.”

“Ah yes, for your first time, you can go out with a few hunters but after that, you should hunt alone because you are already a small Lun master and not a ordinary human, you must have your own dignity.”

Feng nodded, he understood what the old man was conveying “I need to first learn the ropes of hunting, I will hunt alone after that.”

“Let’s go, next time when you want to train, train here.”

.....

The main two surnames of Tiger Cliff Castle are He and Hu, with the exception of Feng’s family, this are the big two.

In Feng’s family, their surname is Lei, Feng’s full name is Lei XinFeng,

the old man is LeiBao and the young lady with the name of Yaoyao. Actually the old man wanted to name him Lei XinFeng, however due to his father's refusal, they decided on Lei XinFeng, a good child named XinFeng is too abnormal.

(Putty: lol this sounds weird for you I'll explain, there are many words with the same pronunciation, the Feng in the old man's mean crazy and the father's one is peak)

There are a few teams in each hunter group, at least 3 members each.

After a few days worth of training, Feng achieved the 30th Lihua, about 10 a day, his speed was indeed very fast, he could not wait till he could find Uncle Ke as he wanted to join his team.

Uncle Ke, also known as Ke DaShan, his hunting ability known throughout the castle, with his team of 3. As he always had taken care of Feng, Feng wanted to join his team.

The team was very familiar to this area, especially Uncle Ke, and Feng always held great respect to him.

These few days, LeiBao along with his granddaughter and XinFeng, they hurried to finish the armor.

After Feng wore the armor, he seemed to be another person with a malicious feeling, Yaoyao picked up a dagger and slid it into a scabbard on the side of his boot, looking relatively satisfied, she fixed his long hair.

The old man had a bag in one of his hands and a bow in the other.

Feng was shocked "I'll use this bow?."

This black bow is created by the old man, in Feng's memory, this took at least 4 years to create, as long as he had materials, he would make it, and he finally finished it last year, but at that time he had not practiced Lunli and could not even pull the string of the bow.

"The last time you practiced, you were too weak and could only shoot some normal animals but when not any beast, but now, you can finally put it to good use."

Feng was overjoyed “Grandfather, you think I can use it now?” He used to think that the old man wasted his time and spirit, but now he was filled with anticipation.

Lei Xinyao bit her finger “Brother....try if you can pull the string?”

Feng nodded, this bow string was made with the combination of the thread of a spider’s net and the muscles of a bull. Feng knew the big change in his strength, the previous times he tried, it took all of his energy to pull it, now he could easily do it.

Gently pulling on the string, it gave off a small stringy sound, Feng had practiced archery since 6 years old with a small practice bow and his skill was not to belittled, and now, he could finally practice with a real On my way!.

With the smallest movement, the string was pulled, and once he released it, a sound like metal colliding, “Ping!”

Chapter 6: Burst Lightning Needle (2)

Feng could not control himself “Good! This is awesome!”

After practicing Lunli, he had definitely changed, his strength and sturdiness had both increased dramatically.

Xinyao clapped “Wa! So awesome, I’ll go get the arrows.

” She ran into the room and retrieved a quiver which contained 10 arrows, this was also the creation of the old man.

The tip was made of pure steel as long as a finger, and was about half a kilogram each and was specially made to be used by the black bow only.

With the quiver and bag on his back and the bow in his hands, he headed towards the cliff, uncle Ke and his 2 friends were waiting there.

Everyone had to gather enough food before winter comes, in and a family, there is normally 1-2 hunters, but there are also families that only rely on growing cassava and rice in large amounts during the summer and traded some for meat in the winter.

DaShan, who say Feng heading his way, smiled “Feng, how do you feel? Scared?” An old hunter always loved to tease a new hunter on his first hunt.

XinFeng laughed “Uncle Ke, uncle Nanshan, uncle Shi, I’m not afraid haha, we’ll be together today onwards.

” This three men, Ke DaShan, Ke Nanshan, Ke Shi, practically watched Feng grow up and are on extremely good terms with him! DaShan patted Feng’s back “Let’s go, this time we are not heading out to far, just somewhere near the castle.

” The men walked to the stone fort and sat within the basket accompanied by the cranking of the wheels as the headed downwards.

This was the first time Feng had gone outside the castle, no that he did not want to, but underaged children are not allowed to, with beasts and cannibals lurking about in the forest, doing so is just asking for death.

Every year, there would always be deaths during hunting, which resulted in the cautiousness of every team, only powerful hunters would dare to hunt far away from the castle.

With the addition of Feng to their group, DaShan decided on somewhere near to first gauge his ability for future references when picking a hunting spot.

As the newbie, Feng had no say in the team, so he could only comply.

But even so, he had learned many things living in the castle for 3 years, he was not a 'child' he knew more of the people here, he had his own mind and his own opinion of this world.

On Dashan's back is 4 short spears and a machete the length of 2 feet which is used to open the way.

Nanshan was a strong man, he held a spear made of pure steel and carried a bow and quiver on his back.

Shi held a leather shield that had decent defense and a 3 edged spear about 2 and a half feet tall.

html while the literal TL is triangular knife, but the length is too long so, I'll stick with this, if I find something better I'll update.

Sorry) Feng, as a pure bow user focused on ranged attacks, the jobs were divided clearly.

DaShan walked in front opening the way as Shi follow closely behind blocking any attacks from the beasts while Nanshan held on to his spear walking behind with Feng.

Feng carried black bow, other than 10 special arrows, he also had 10 normal ones that can deal with a normal beast but not a powerful one.

The four men traveled into the forest.

..... Feng felt dazzled immediately upon entering the forest.

There are animals almost everywhere, after practicing Lunli, his senses

and power all increased, causing him to feel dizzy as he had not fully gotten used to the feeling.

Every hunter had to choose their own hunting spot, DaShan chose a pond, animals all had to drink, so the pond was a good place to hunt, but of course, this was also extremely dangerous, who knows what kind of beast will appear? Some can not be handled by normal people.

This was one of the best hunting spot that's closer to the castle.

The pond was kidney shaped about the size of about one square kilometer with a shoal and an entrance to the deeper parts of the forest, coming close to the pond, Feng felt great discomfort, this was obviously a dangerous place.

Upon reaching, DaShan signaled for everyone to stop moving and spoke in a small voice "Nanshan, Shi, Feng, be careful! I'll climb the tree" finishing, he hug the tree and slowly made his way up.

Feng's hand was on his special arrow, the surroundings were covered by branches and leaves, not allowing them to look too far, but Feng could use his ability to feel the surroundings, nothing can escape his sensitive senses.

Shi placed the shield in front of him, and tightly grabbed on to his 3 edged spear, trying his best to hear any movement, the three men came together in a triangular formation, looking only in front waiting for the news from DaShan.

DaShan silently climbed down the tree and silently spoke again "Come with me!" The four men quickly reached a giant tree, Feng raised his head and could not help but call out in surprise "There's a tree house here?" DaShan nodded "This is a hidden point, let's go up and rest, we will hunt at evening.

" finishing his talk, he immediately climbed up.

With the bow on his back, Feng climbed up.

This tree house was about 20 meters from the ground, even as it is simple and crude, it is still shelter.

There was even a platform that gives a clear view of the pond.

Feng immediately spotted a large herd of bulls “Bulls!” Nanshan laughed “Don’t think about it, even the cannibals won’t dare to anger such a large herd, once they go mad, hoho, if you don’t get out of their way, you will definitely die.

” Feng eyed the bulls hungrily, a single bull can be a great reward on this trip, Feng could not help but to feel eager.

Surprisingly, Shi, a man of few words, spoke “Stop daydreaming!” Feng smiled bitterly “Do you all not want to kill a bull?” DaShan explained “It is impossible, to kill a bull, you need at least 15-30 men and a prepared trap, and the most important thing is to have someone to be the bait, it is too dangerous.

” Nanshan also added “Also the skin is too tough, it can’t be pierced by a normal weapon.

Not only that but it does not have many weak points and those that can be reached are even lesser.

” “Maybe we would jump from the trees?” DaShan patiently explained to Feng “Even if you aimed at the weak spot, without a certain amount of strength, you still cannot pierce it’s hide....

” Nanshan said “Even if you can pierce it, it doesn’t mean it will definitely die, before you get in a second strike, it would have already escaped from your attack range, Feng, you have not been think about killing one have you? Haha, it’s good to have courage, but you must know your own limit too” the 3 men all thought Feng was being overconfident.

XinFeng stopped making excuses and silently watched as the bull herd quenched it’s thirst.

DaShan called out “Feng, eat something and rest, we are hunting in the evening, without enough mental and physical health, it will be dangerous.

” XinFeng went into the treehouse and ate the dried meat he brought, DaShan lied on the floor with his eyes closed, Nanshan and Shi both leaned on a wooden pole with their eyes closed, only Feng returned to the

platform and continued to watch the bulls.

He still would not give up and hoped to kill a bull, he had great confidence in his Lunli, if he could find a chance, he would act without any hesitation.

At this moment, the herd started moving away, Feng looked back in the tree house and only felt regret, he knew he would not have a chance to attack, sighing, he took off the bow which hung off his back and placed it next to himself “I can only wait till evening now.

” Suddenly, a small herd of bulls actually appeared walking in his direction, he immediately ran back to the tree house “There’s a small herd! Wake up! There’s a small herd!” DaShan, who did not bothered to even open his eyes, answered lazily “Nothing to be surprised for, a small herd at least also has about 10 bulls, you can handle it.

” “How would you know without trying? I’ll handle it!” Nanshan could not hold back his laughter “Haha, you buggers are all rash these days, okay, let’s see how Feng hunts.

” The 3 of them headed to the platform in smiles, excited to see how a stubborn child handles reality.

(Putty: whispers the author loves to write about sadists བྲོ་བྲོ་)

Chapter 7: Eagle Lead Hunters (1)

The bulls slowly made their way here, stopping to eat some vegetation at their feet. The natural enemies of the bulls is not few, however, those that would dare to attack directly are few, normally they will wait for a lone bull or find an old one that could not catch up to their herd, even beasts understood their incompetence to bulls.

DaShan asked “You using the bow?”

Feng nodded “Yeah, I’ll try shooting it.” He had great confidence in this bow, as it can not be pulled by normal people, actually attacking with it would definitely be shocking.

Nanshan and Shi both smiled, as two men who both successfully hunted a bull before, they had not thought a single person can kill a bull, but they are also men who are like frogs in a well, as they had not left the cliff in their life, they would never have imagined that there are another type of humans, those that can control Lunli.

The bulls took about half an hour to finally reach the bottom of the tree, looking down from the platform shows you the sight of their backs, the 3 men looked at Feng laughing “You can shoot now haha.”

Feng nodded, placing one of his feet on the platform and another on a branch, he took his bow and pulled its string.

The bow made no sound. Nanshan, who is also an archer, was shocked, staring at the bow, he silently said “What a good bow!” If it was a hard bow, it would definitely make a sound, but Feng’s bow does not make a single sound, and Nanshan believed that Feng would not be so stupid to bring a soft bow which can only shoot small animals like birds and rabbits.

Within seconds, Feng had already locked on the weak spot of the bull. His eyes were known in the castle for being the best, he can see something very far away, this was his gift.

Suddenly a sound was heard “Ping!”

The three men did not even had a chance to recognize the arrow, not even the shadow, who knew how powerful the show was.

“Moo!”

An special arrow is about a meter, and most of it went to the dent in between of the cow’s shoulder bone, with a anguished cry, it feel onto the ground, entering the state if death.

DaShan, Nanshan, Shi all saw that scene, Nanshan rubbed his eye and clutched his chest “You...you...how....how is this possible?”

Feng did not reply, but shot another arrow “Ping!”.

“Moo!”

Yet another bull feel to it’s knees.

Dashan’s eye almost popped out, when had the did bull’s skin gotten so weak? They were all speechless, looking at the two kneeling bulls and at XinFeng they were a shocked.

Just about Feng was to shoot his third arrow, DaShan hurriedly stopped him “Feng! Stop! Don’t shoot, 2 is enough, anymore and we will not be able to bring it back.”

Actually 2 bulls were already impossible to bring back, a single bull is already a few tons, how can these 4 men bring them back?

Feng sighed “Such a pity.” While talking, the bull herd had already passed, leaving the bulls he shot panting heavily on the ground.

After a while, DaShan said “Let’s go down!” His voice was filled with excitement, just counting the price of the horns and hide was already a small fortune, but there was also the large amount of meat.

The 4 men excitedly climbed down the tree, everyone knew to move fast, despite the fact that shooting reduces the amount of blood loss, it in return increases the stench, which will bait many powerful beasts, which is why the four men rushed to the bulls.

When they reached the bulls, they had already died, Nanshan looked at the back of the bull and saw the feathers of the arrow, of the whole

arrow, only the feathers are outside, he coughed “The ****? How much strength did it take?”

Danshan shouted “Hurry! Tie them up and hang on the trees!”

As the scent grew stronger, the danger increases.

Feng pulled out the arrows, these kind of special arrows are not one he can waste, after some cleaning, it could be reused. Grabbing the leg of the bull, he called out “Uncle Ke, tie that bull up first, let me try to carry this.”

Feng used a bit of Lunli “Ugh!” And actually dragged the bull heading to the giant tree.

DaShan shouted “What is this sorcery?!”

Nanshan held his chest “This kid....how does he have so much strength?”

Shi shook his head “Monster!”

Then, what made them speechless was the sight of Feng dragging the bull up the tree. One bull was about a few tons, seeing Feng being able to carry it alone shocked them, suddenly Feng called out “Uncle Ke, hurry up!”

With the activation of Lunli, Feng felt as though his whole body is filled with power.

Uncle Ke shook his head, Feng is too crazy, he actually dragged the heavy carcass of the bull up a tree, this kind of power is too terrifying.

Nanshan said “okay, stop staring, this kid isn’t human, let’s move faster.”

Shi also said “Faster!” Him and DaShan climbed the tree with speed that exceeded Feng’s, reaching the tree, they hung up the bull.

Scaling the tree with the bull is actually very tiring for Feng, using Lunli, he dragged the bull to the platform, but due to the platform being unable to handle its weight, Feng, with the help of DaShan, hung the bull before the platform snapped.

The four men lay in the treehouse sweatily, and sighed in relief, even though beasts can climb up the tree, they are no match for them,

After resting for 10 minutes, DaShan said “Nanshan, let’s do it, since Feng killed the bulls, he’ll get the skin and the horns, we’ll split the meat.”

Feng said “No need to split like that, everyone gets them equally, if it wasn’t for Uncle Ke’s willingness to bring me out, I won’t be able to kill a bull at all.” Most of the hunters in the castle are reluctant to bring a newbie, as it would decrease their bounty.

DaShan replied “How about this, just take a set of skin and horns, we split the rest, stop haggling.”

Nanshan and Shi both nodded, with Nanshan keeping a lookout, the three men started to carve the bodies.

Nanshan suddenly shouted “Be careful! A leopard is here!”

Feng looked down to see a black leopard on a nearby tree staring at them, shockingly, this leopard was different from the ones in his previous life. He knew this fellow is a climbing expert.

DaShan called out “Don’t worry, throw some innards down, if they have food, they won’t come to disturb us.”

Feng nodded and followed to throw the organs down, “Pi pa!” A large sound was heard, with a few hoarse calls, Feng realized that there was not only a leopard but many other kinds of carnivores, sounds of battle could be heard.

After taking care of both the bulls, the three men started to hang the meat piece by piece.

They worked till evening, with Nanshan continuing to keep a lookout, as this was the active period of many beasts, with these pieces of meat tanning, this was the best place to ambush.

Feng did not stay in the treehouse but climbed up to practice Lunli, of course, he kept this from DaShan.

Feng sat on a huge branch and started to practice.

.....

On the daybreak of the second day, the 4 men got up, there were many beasts under the tree making all sorts of noises while Feng practiced along the night, luckily Feng had Lunli to nourish his body to allow him to stay energized.

DaShan laughed “How was your first night in the wilderness?”

Chapter 8: Eagle Lead Hunters (2)

Nanshan seeing Feng's energized face, praised "Feng is a natural born hunter, we didn't expect such a capable hunter to join us, our gains this year will not be few."

"If those that rejected Feng knew how powerful he actually is, they would be crying now, haha." (DaShan)

"We'll first send a portion of it back, we're pretty close to the castle, it'll only take half a day, hohoho, with Feng here, we can get enough food for the whole winter." (DaShan)

Uncle Ke nodded "We'll stay and keep watch, the other two will be enough to bring it back."

After marinating and getting rid of the moisture, it had already lost much weight, but without the bones and just the pure meat itself, it will only take a while. Actually, the most valuable part of the bull is still its horns, they could trade these 4 horns for grains and meat in large amounts.

"I'll go with Shi, DaShan you and Feng keep watch here."

The people here had great strength, carrying 200-300 pounds was the normal for them. They each had a rattan woven basket that could carry 300 pounds and two horns, with the first trip consisting of Nanshan and Shi, then DaShan and Feng, they could send it back within a short amount of time.

They started to place the meat into the basket and prepare to leave.

When they reached the bottom of the tree, Feng spoke in a low voice "Something is heading our way!"

Immediately, everyone tensed up and one by one they equipped their weapons, Feng reached for his bow and arrows, they stared at their surroundings. With a bird's cry, a silhouette moved, followed by two others with weapons in their hands, after seeing Feng and the others, their facial expressions changed.

Dashan paled “Motherfucker! It’s the Lead eagle people!”

At that moment, Nanshan and Shi’s faces changed too, followed by Feng, after living in tiger cliff castle so long, he knew that Lead eagles were their enemies, the meeting of these two teams are always bloody, this had already gone for a few hundred years.

Many Tiger hunters die at the hands of Lead Eagle hunters, every team wished to never meet a lead eagle team, as when they met only one team can survive, there is no other option, which is why they are all very tense.

But when DaShan sees Lead eagle hunters, he will say it without hesitation “KILL!”

Feng was the quickest to react after Dashan’s battle cry, he already shot out an arrow.

That arrow was too quick, and the power of its force had reached a horrifying level, even before the bowstring made a metal sound, the arrow has already buried itself in a person’s head and passed through it and into the trunk of a nearby tree, even though its strength had been reduced by a human skull, it still went about 1/3 inside the tree.

Before the enemy could react, the second arrow flew out, in not even a second, Feng had already killed 2 men. DaShan could only look in confusion, it was too fast, the 3 of them had not even registered what had happened.

This was Feng’s first time killing a human, but surprisingly, he did not feel disgusted or any other emotions, it was just like...killing an ant. Actually after practicing Lunli, his personality had already changed.

DaShan was shocked, he did not expect Feng to be able to kill a human with such decisiveness, with such a clean kill, it seemed as though an expert hunter had done it.

Suddenly, a few arrows shot out, Shi immediately blocked it with his shield, and during that moment, Feng shot out three arrows, and threw his bow away (Putty: WHY YOU THROW IT AWAY YOU...YOU.....*steals bow*) (Putty: hits putty) and took out the dagger from his leg and went

into the forest.

DaShan shouted "Charge!" The three men charged into the forest.

Feng clearly felt the activity in the forest with his Lunli, there were about 7-8 people.

Within seconds, an enemy appeared in front of Feng, (putty: plays pokemon music) he was hiding behind a tree, seeing Feng bolt out suddenly almost made him piss his pants, he randomly swung his sword in fear hoping to injure Feng.

This was Feng's first time seriously battling another human, but the man he was in his previous life was no brave soldier, seeing the blade, he was shocked to the point that he unconsciously activated his Lunli and blocked the blade "Piang!" With a few clashes of the blade, the men stood motionless.

The dagger had already slashed through the man's throat, even after his death, he never understood how he could not move.

DaShan threw his spear, with a agonized cry, a person fell from a tree branch with a bow in his hand.

The lead eagle team had been obliterated in a moment, even though it was a team with about ten men, they could not match these four, with Shi blocking the attacks, DaShan throwing spears about a meter long each in a short range, with this duo, the lead eagle team tried to run.

These opponents were too strong, they could not even fight back, to keep their lives, they broke into a run.

In the forest, running away was very hard as concealing their tracks are almost impossible.

"There's a live one here!" (Shi)

A battle of not even a minute, at the first contact, 6-7 men had already died, this team is gone forever now.

Shi dragged a lead eagle team hunter to the empty space, stepping on his back, he coldly asked "Why did you fucks come to our territory?" This

land was known as the territory of the tiger castle as it is close to is, the lead eagle teams never would willingly come.

That man had a arrow in his knee which was the work of Feng, following his instinct, he blindly shot and pinned the man to the tree, these giving Shi a chance to catch him.

“Weird, why would they come here?” (DaShan)

That man thrashed around to his best ability, but after Shi placed some weight to his foot, he stopped with a “Un”

“Uncle Ke, we’ve killed so many of them, will there be trouble?”(Feng)

While killing them, Feng felt nothing but after killing them, he felt slight discomfort, even though he knew that they were mortal enemies, and that many of the tiger castle died at their hands.

There are 3 residential areas, Tiger Cliff Castle, Lead Eagle, Yibai Village. Lead eagle is to the north of Tiger Cliff castle, and hundred village is to the south. Tiger Castle is enemies to Lead eagle while Hundred Village is neutral. Yibai village had very strong martial arts that could suppress both Tiger cliff castle and Lead eagle, and they are the main force behind dealing with the cannibals, every single invasion of the cannibals are dealt with by the yibai village. (Puttty: the actual TL is one hundred village but it just sounds like there is one hundred of them >:o I can change back though, BTW think of them like, street names XD)

“Feng, it’s fine, if we didn’t retaliate, we would have been killed by them. Shi, flip him!”

Using his feet, he flipped the person and pointed his 3 edged spear at the man’s neck and said “Don’t act dead! Speak! Tell us why did you all come here?”

“You will all die! The people in tiger cliff castle will all die! Hahahaha!”
(Men)

“This person is crazy!” (Nanshan)

“Everyone will die?” (Feng)

DaShan nodded, with his feet crushing the man's shoulder he asked again "What conspiracy are the Lead Eagles planning?"

That man vigorously lifted his head and pierced himself with the spear and died immediately.

Shi shook his head "This is a true fighter!"

DaShan smiled bitterly "We can only all go back, Feng, the big parts of meat cannot be brought back anymore, let's just leave it in the treehouse."

Feng could only agree, staying would be too dangerous "Let's just bring as much as we can." They went up the tree to repack their bags and decided to bring only the hide and some parts of the meat, each carrying a pannier on their backs, they headed towards the castle.

.....

The four men reached the castle in the afternoon, Feng whistled and the sharp should traveled far, and quickly, the people above sent down the basket.

DaShan placed his pannier on the basket and said "Feng, you go up first, one trip isn't enough, I'm going to go back."

With about 10 minutes, the 4 men and 4 big panniers reached the top of the cliff.

DaShan knew Feng's family problems, and decided to give him all the meat to him, along with a piece of hide and a horn, and slept the rest between the 3 of them, after escorting Feng to his home, they said goodbye to each other as they had to inform the leader of the castle about what happened with the Lead Eagles.

XinFeng carried 2 panniers of meat and a big piece of bull hide into the wooden porch, the old man saw he entered and asked "You killed someone?"

"Yes, how did you know grandfather?" (Feng)

The old man smiled "Of course I know, not bad, after practicing Lunli, it

is better to kill a human as early as possible.”

“Why?” (Feng)

Chapter 9: The furore of Tiger Cliff Castle

(1)

After practicing Lunli you have to kill people? Feng did not understand.

“Lei Lunli brings irritation, killing counts somewhat as a catalyst. A person that practices Lunli will have many enemies, well, there’s other ways to relieve your urges, any is fine, this is one of the loopholes of Lei Lunli.” (Grandpa)

Feng had managed to practiced to about forty plus Leiluns, which is why Lei Lunli’s influence on him is not that great, but once he reached the hundred Lun, more of its properties would appear.

“Killing someone before reaching the hundredth Lun, hoho, it would be great help in controlling Lei Lunli.” (Grandfather)

Lei XinFeng could not understand. If he did not go to the wild, he would not have killed, but this was under Tiger Cliff Castle influence, he had seen far too many hunters die at the hands of the Lead Eagle hunters, Auntie Qing, the one who had gave them the bull hide, one of her sons was also killed by the lead eagles, so he did not feel guilt of any conflicting emotions.

Even though he did not understand, he accepted it, in this world, it had no ethical standards.

“Grandfather, this time i managed to hunt 2 bulls, but unfortunately we ran into some hunters of Lead eagles and left most of it in the tree house, however I did brought a whole hide, the horn and some. They were very considerate to me and gave us most of the loot.” (Feng)

“As long as it’s enough, your task now isn’t about the amount of loot, but to use your time to practice more, after you reach the hundredth Lun, even if it is winter, you can still hunt.” (Grandpa)

Feng was shocked “Hunting in the winter? I’ll die freezing!”

“You are already not a normal person anymore, after practicing Lunli,

you are already stronger than normal people, don't use your previous concepts to gauge your ability!" (Grandpa)

"Yes, I have not gotten used to it yet." (Feng)

The old man laughed loudly "Take your time, remember to use your time wisely for training."

Xinyao came into the house holding a small basket filled with wild vegetation. Every year, she would go out to pick many wild vegetation, and other than eating it directly, she would dry it out and keep for winter. Seeing that much baskets at the doorstep, she knew her brother was home, she immediately ran into his embrace "Brother!".

XinFeng smiled as he caught her "You went out to pick more vegetables? We don't need that much this year, I'll bring back lots of meat."

"I like eating vegetables." She came out of Xinfeng's embrace and added "I'll go organize it and hang it out to dry!" The *Actinodaphne cupularis* was a berry similar to the hawthorn, which could be preserved for a long time after tanning. Cooking it with meat will cause it to be very tender and fresh, a popular condiment that almost all young ladies will go out and pick for winter. (Putty: the fruit.

http://www.efloras.org/florataxon.aspx?flora_id=2&taxon_id=200008621 though the Chinese name in the link and the raw is slightly different, this is just a base imagination of its shape and may not be true) (puttty: also the name is so loooong ^||| I will shorten it but using the pinyin okay? The Chinese characters used are fine, which is like very thin and red)

Xinyao worked very fast, hanging strings of Sihong out to dry and returned to also do the same for the meat Feng brought back.

Looking at the little girl as busy as a bee, XinFeng sighed, a 6 year old girl is already taking care of a home. Thankfully, the people of this world had great strength to this 6 year old girl, 30kg was like a toy to her.

Reaching home for not even an hour, DaShan and the other two appeared on his doorstep.

“Is there a problem Uncle Ke?” (XinFeng)

DaShan could not help but laugh “You really went home and relaxed? We’re going back, there’s still so many pieces of meat, it’ll be a waste not to get it back.”

“Isn’t there the danger of the Lead Eagles?” (Feng)

“We still need to prepare for food in winter even if they are there, if not...then how?” (Nanshan)

“Feng, just go me and Yaoyao will be here, don’t worry.” Said the old man, he knew, once it reached winter, food would be the biggest headache. In the past, he relied on the kids to find food, eating what they could find, however, he dare not go out and hunt as if his condition suddenly worsened, who would take care if the kids?

Feng said “Okay.” And the four men carried the baskets on their backs as they headed outside.

Yaoyao was a bit reluctant but she knew Feng was doing it for them, she obediently waved and DaShan sighed “The damsel in our house isn’t as good as Yaoyao, she only knows how to eat and laze around.”

“With you as the hardworking daddy, of course your little damsel would be bathed in luxury.” (Nanshan)

.....

When the four men reached the treehouse, it was already late evening, they had ran all the way here as it was dangerous to be out in the dark.

The few traps Nanshan laid had been broken, a few beasts had tried to enter to obtains the meat but to only suffer. Luckily, none if the meat had been eaten if they came back the next day, they would not be so lucky.

“Nanshan, Shi go and set new traps, Feng you keep watch.” (DaShan)

Feng nodded “I’ll climb higher.”

“If you see danger, whistle.” (DaShan)

XinFeng reached the branch he had practiced on last night in no time

and after confirming that there was no danger, he started to practice with the goal of reaching the hundred luns sooner as the old man had explained that the ability to hunt in the winter came with the hundredth Lun.

A night of peace.

Daybreak of the second day, while DaShan and the others were packing, another hunter team appeared, belonging to tiger castle, a total of 7 men. They had arrived into the treehouse with the instruction of DaShan and within moments, the small house had been filled with people. Compared to Dashan's team, they were clearly inferior in luck and power with their small loot of chickens, rabbits and other small animals.

Chickens, rabbits were not considered a meal in the eyes of the people of this world, a normal human could easily finish 3-4 chickens and it would still not be enough. Teams that could hunt large animals are then, counted as a hunter team.

Seeing the large amounts of bull meat hanging in the house, the 7 of them felt dumbfounded and also a slight jealousy, the man called Hu Danui said "Dear heavens, you actually hunted a bull! DaShan, how...how did you accomplish that?"

DaShan laughed "Old Hu, it's not one, but two!"

Even though Danui was suspicious, the amount of meat spoke for itself "Haha, Dashan, you kill them your selves? What joke is this.....this should not have been possible for a few people.....right, where is the hide and the horns?"

"We've already went back once." Nanshan said, silently celebrating in his hearts, luckily they had returned or this would be free for them to grab.

Hu Xiaohu was Hu Danui's sworn brother, in Danui's whole team, he was the strongest and was up to par with Nanshan, he asked "How did you manage to kill them?" He did not believe them and was very jealous, his eyes red with anger. With winter coming, without sufficient meat, they would have to starve, and not one wanted to. (Putty: WINTER IS

COMING THUN DUN DUUUUN)

Danui's mouth twitched but did not stop him, if DaShan could obtain such rewards, why not learn how they can also do so.

"Hoho, this....Xiaohu, we've done what we could." (DaShan)

In Danui's team was a middle aged man with white hair and a big mustache, nicknamed Hu Baito, noticing the bad atmosphere, he laughed "Feng! You came out to hunt now too? Hoho, time flies."

(Putty: okay Bai means white and Tou is head so white head! Ahaha! Ugh, fail, I'll keep it as Baito cause it sounds nicer.)

XinFeng hurriedly answered "Uncle Baito you're in this team?" Baito was always there to help him in dire times and so, he was shocked that he did not know that of his friend.

"Did I not tell you? That if you want to join a team you can come to find me, I see you've joined Dashan's team." (Baito)

"Uncle Baito, I did not want to make things difficult for you." Feng knew that in his team Baito's words are not the greatest, but it needed all of the member's consent which would result in many complications.

A population of thousands, Feng knew only about a hundred whom he still had no idea who was in which team.

Xinfeng always felt gratified to people that helped him, pulling Baito to the side, he softly asked "Uncle Baito, how long were you out here?"

Baito sighed and replied in a soft voice "A whole journey of unluckiness, avoiding the strong ones and rarely meeting the small ones, we've been out for 3 days and this few loot, if we cannot kill a strong beasts this trip would be a waste."

Feng hesitated, he of course knew what Baito was hinting at, after all he was not really just 16, this mind far complicated than these hunters, whom had little contact with the outside world and had simple customs .

"Uncle Baito, I was the one that killed those 2 bulls." (Feng)

"What! You killed them?!" (Baito)

Chapter 10: The furore of Tiger Cliff Castle (2)

Baito could not help but shout, inviting the gazes of everyone, Danui pointed at XinFeng with his eyes on Baito “It was him?”

DaShan sighed, he knew why XinFeng would tell them as he also knew that Baito, like himself that helped Feng’s family and he answered “Yes, it was him.”

Hu Danui, Hu Xiaohu and Hu Yi, the three Hu brothers, Ke Dao, Ke Zizhong and Hu Baito the seven of them, none of them wanted to believe it was true but the look in their eyes proved that they are not lying.

Ke Dao laughed “Feng was so powerful, how did he kill them?”

XinFeng felt a bit of disdain, was he coaxing a child? But he did not get mad and said “With a arrow.”

In that moment, Danui’s team was shocked into silence. Was he kidding, the toughness of a bull skin was nothing to scoff at. Danui asked “What? You...how is it possible? What bow? How can you kill a bull?”

XinFeng did not explain but just reached for his black bow and passed it over to them “This one.”

Holding onto the bow, Danui’s hands almost dropped it and shouted in surprise “How heavy!”

Even though this bow did not look like much, but once it came into the hands of a professional, it would seem as it is different from the others. It’s weight and feeling proved its own ability.

Danui loaded a arrow and forcefully pulled the string but was only able to slightly move it, trying again, he used all his might but resulted in failure, with embarrassment on his face, he replied “What a powerful bow.....I, I can’t pull it!”

Xiaohu said “Bro, lemme try.” He was the famous Hercules of Tiger Cliff Castle the one that is able to raise a thousand Jin stone.

(Putty: <http://www.convertunits.com/from/jin+%5BChina%5D/to/kg>)

Passing over the bow to Xiaohu with doubt in his heart, he had never encountered such a hard bow that even he cannot pull the bow string.

“Try pulling it.” (Danui)

Dashan held his laughter down, the three of them had already tried but was also unable to pull it, this bow was too hard.

Xiaohu took a deep breath, a hand on the string and the other on the handle shouting a single word “Open!”

Following his shout, the muscles of his body bulged and resulted his the tearing of his shirt. No matter the amount strength he put in, the most he could do was pull 1/5 of the string and relaxing in the slightest would cause it to go back to its original state. His face was as red as a tomato, shouting yet again he pulled the string but it was not better than his previous attempt, causing him to say “I, I can’t pull it....it’s too hard.” With embarrassment like Danui’s.

“Feng, you pull it for Uncle to see.” (Danui)

XinFeng smiled and nodded “Okay.” Without any delay, he grabbed the bow and using a bit of his strength, he easily pulled it. Danui and the others watched with amazement, how much strength did it take? This was too scary, they now believed that Feng was indeed the one that killed the bulls.

Hunters was a group that worshipped the strong no matter the age, if you have the ability, you would be respected.

“Baito, you should have invited him to our team.” (Danui)

“If Feng had really chosen to join, would you have accepted it? Its too late to regret seeing his worth now.” (DaShan)

Danui, being weaker than Dashan had no choice but to hold his anger down and smile bitterly “What a pity.”

Xinfeng suddenly thought of something “There’s nothing to pity, we can still find some bulls to kill and with all of you here we can bring it all

back.”

DaShan nodded “It’s fine that way but this is such a good bargain, how is it fair for us Danui?”

Danui was overjoyed, this was indeed such a great advantage for them “Okay okay, we only want 1/5 of it, the rest is yours!”

“How many people do you have, 1/5 is too less how about 4/10? I’ll try to kill more.” Feng wished to hurry back so he could have more time for training.

4/10 was already about half but DaShan did not complain, as their team had 7 people while he had only 4 men, with their help they could bring back the innards and the bones.

The tree house had a big iron pot filled with charcoal, inviting everyone to sit down, DaShan lit the fire and roasted big amounts of meat.

.....

They waited till late afternoon as the bull herds would always come at that time to drink.

The group of hunters excitedly waited for the herd’s appearance but unfortunately not even one herd appeared.

“Dammit.....we should have gone to the other side, this herd of beasts actually would not come this way.” (Danui)

“I’ll head over there!” (XinFeng)

DaShan stopped him “We can wait tomorrow, no rush, don’t take risks.”

Feng laughed “No worries, I’ll be careful.” Then he speedily climbed off the tree with Shi following him who said “You’ll need someone to keep a lookout.” But what he didn’t know was that after obtaining Lunli, XinFeng was able to sense the movements within the radius of a hundred meters.

But, XinFeng did not reject him and the two of them went into the forest.

After careful inspection, XinFeng found a total of five herds, the biggest

with about a few hundred and the smallest with a dozen, the small one being exactly what he wanted.

Quickly, XinFeng and Shi reached the highest point of the rocks that has about a flat space of about 7-8 meters off the ground, which was luckily in the route of the bulls, it being so high the bulls would not come up, Feng said "This place is good."

"I'll watch your back, you'll shoot them." (Shi)

XinFeng nodded and looked at the direction of the bulls and laughed "I love the bull's meat, I was so shocked when I first ate it, it's on a different level compared to the chickens and ducks."

"Bulls can increase a person's strength, if you had eaten it from young, not only will your strength be great but your body will also become especially sturdy, the only downside is that it is truly too hard to hunt." (Shi)

After waiting for about 10 minutes, the bulls finally came close. XinFeng prepared his arrows by sticking them into the ground and prepared to kill about 2-3 bulls, anymore and it'll be too hard to bring back.

Standing on the stone, they could clearly see the backs of the bulls. This was far closer when compared to the tree and Feng placed his sight on a strong looking middle aged bull.

Ping!

With the sound of the string the arrow pierced the bull's back with only half a finger's worth of the arrow sticking out.

That bull soundlessly fell to the ground with not even a chance to cry out, this arrow was too ruthless, directly cutting into its heart, causing instant death.

But the sound of the bowstring alarmed the herd and the bulls in the front broke into a run. XinFeng grabbed one of the arrows on the floor and shot another, the other bulls already noticed the danger but they could not locate their attacker and could only charge onwards, within

moments, they had already escaped far away, Feng shook his head “Nevermind, 2 is already enough, signal them to come here.”

Shi nodded and whistled loudly.

After a few minutes, DaShan and Danui had already arrived, seeing the kneeling bulls, Xiaohu was shocked “What a powerful arrow.....it actually pierced into the back of the bull....Feng! You....you are amazing.”

With such a strong shooting ability, Feng could live in Tiger Cliff Castle and definitely enjoy a easy life, of course all hunters wanted to live a peaceful life, but to XinFeng, it wasn't his goal.

With so much men, they easily tied the legs of the bulls and dragged them to the treehouse.

“The wounds of these bulls are small, we'll block it and bring it back. Splitting it here is too dangerous.” (Dashan)

Danui also agreed, with two big bulls, having 4/10 was already almost equivalent to a whole bull itself, his heart was filled with excitement.

5 men dragging a bull each, the five men happily returned.

After reaching the castle, they received huge attention, being able to hunt two bulls without casualties was already considered a miracle.

A single bull could provide big amounts of meat, even the bones and innards are also considered treasures not counting the hide and horns, the whole body was a treasure chest,

Both Danui and DaShan decided to bring along small teams to hunt more bulls, the ideal plan was to provided a bull for each household. With such a gain, every family can pass through winter safely as using the horns and hide can trade large amounts of food as well as the bull being meat itself reaching a few thousand Jin including the edible innards and bones.

At this moment, the patriarch of Tiger Cliff Castle came.

Chapter 11: Ambush (1)

The patriarch of Tiger Cliff Castle was not a tyrant but was a man that consulted the opinions of many, however in times of conflict, he would be the representative. Normally he does not have any power, the only advantage is that every time a team goes out, a portion of their loot would be his, and another would be given to the poor people in Tiger Cliff Castle.

The position of the patriarch would be changed every few years, mostly the Hu or Ke household's old hunters, normally the trusted old people have the opportunity to be the patriarch. The current one belongs to the Hu surname named Hu Cangya, a man once famous for hunting which is already 50 years old now.

The time here is different from Feng's previous world, in a day there is about 30 hours, which is his estimation, a year is not 365 days but summer is about 300 days and winter with about 200. A year here was about a year and half in his previous life. So 15 years old according to his last life, it would be about 18 years old, the people here had great physical conditions, which is why fifteen years old and above could go out to hunt.

Upon hearing the news of Ke Dashan and Danui's team killing two bulls, Cangyu immediately went to visit Xinfeng's house.

Cangyu brought a few people to Xinfeng's house, as the patriarch, he used to worry for this household even though the Lei family were outsiders, the amount of residents is small so every person is treasured, during the Lei household's time of need, he naturally helped them.

After entering the courtyard, they were attacked by the smell of blood, 2 skinned bull hanged on a giant wooden rack, one of which was almost fully divided. On the floor was wooden tubs of meat, inviting the happiness of everyone in the courtyard.

DaShan and Danui were the ones that divided the meat, giving XinFeng the most as he was the one that killed them.

Cangyu quickly knew of Feng's contributions and became very

enthusiastic, hunters that could kill bulls are the best no matter wherever they are “Feng, Tiger Cliff Castle’s gains this year is generally not high, hoho, could you help out everyone.”

LeiBao’s mood immediately changed, he used to had a very irritable temper but now he was very calm compared to his past “Leader, my little grandson is only sixteen and just finished his first hunt, how can he even help you?” (Putty: Feng said fifteen earlier, I have no idea why gramps decided to call him 16, though in Chinese calendar you are already a year older after every year no matter your birthday which is why I’m currently “fourteen” hue)

Cangyu laughed “Big brother Lei, this grandson of yours is impressive, being able to hunt bulls on his first time, hoho, big brother, you know the gains this year is little and now winter is approaching. I originally decided to gather all the teams and have a massive group hunt but I didn’t expect Feng to be so capable.

LeiBao felt a bit upset, he understood Cangyu’s meaning “You want Feng to be master hunter?”

“Big brother, with Feng as the master hunter, he need not worry about other things and can receive a portion.”(Cangyu)

The hunters on the scene all smiled, bulls are very hard to kill, their skin normally cannot be cut through by a weapon, even those that falls in traps take a lot if effort to kill.

Importantly, it’s meat is very nutritious, normally a hunter takes about 5-6 Jin to feel full but only 2 Jin worth of bull meat is enough to fill their stomachs to the brim not only I ncluding the benefits of the meat. Plus, it’s hide can be used to make armor, horns for hard bows, a bull was basically a treasure trove, in the eyes of hunters, bulls are the best target. (Puttty: okay I get it, bulls are great stap repeating pls)

The amount of able bodied young hunters in Tiger Cliff Castle amount to about 300 men and dozens of teams, with the biggest team of fifteen men and the least whom used to be Dashan’s team, a total of 4 now including Feng. In the Castle, only the strong dares to have only 3 men in

a team.

LeiBao sighed “Okay, since everyone had always helped up, this counts as a reciprocation.”

Cangyu’s face turned slightly red, he felt as though he was demanding returns for his kind deeds.

“It’s fine grandfather, I accept being the Master Hunter.”Feng had seen to many intrigues in his past life, the honesty of the people here was something he was grateful for, many things made him grateful and now he had the ability, of course he would want to repay them.

Cangyu smiled “Great, Feng you go rest I’ll gather hunters, it’s a pity that many teams have not returned so now we can only gather about a hundred, we’ll set off tomorrow.

.....

Large scale hunting is very complex, especially focusing on a single kind, this is not a surround hunt but a professional one which needs away least tens of the strongest hunters skilled in hunting large animals, of course the others would be instrumental in hauling them back.

Tiger Cliff Castle never had this kind of Master Hunter, no one would expect a sixteen year old Master hunter.

One must know that to become a Master hunter your power must be able to gain all of the hunter’s respect. In the wild, if a Master hunter comes into contact with a team, he would be given the authority to command them, of course provided they belong to Tiger Cliff Castle.

In the gathering of all the hunters Cangyu declared that XinFeng would become Tiger Cliff Castle’s Master hunter, but there was not much surprise from the audience as most of them had already heard that a young hunter had emerged able to kill a bull within a short time. Most of them had already came into contact with bulls and knew of their toughness which is why no one rejected XinFeng despite of their doubts, hoping to see the power of this youth in the expedition.

Preparations had already finished in a small amount of time, the

participants not only included hunters but also many young woman, not to hunt but to take care of the prey and also carry them back. The woman here also had great strength, though not as much as the men but when compared to the women in Xinfeng's previous world, they were like tyrannosaurs level.

About daybreak, the skies were filled with clouds leaving dark patches on the ground, everyone assembled, ready to leave.

They left Tiger Cliff Castle giving off an mighty air with patriarch Cangyu following behind, his duty was to command and coordinate everyone, with him here, contradictions are less likely to appear.

Every team leader was given a job, some as vaunt couriers, some as defense, some guarding the rear. XinFeng sat at the sidelines, noticing Cangyu's great ability to organize everyone, a hundred plus hunters, about sixty women, a total of almost 200 people without a trace of chaos as they headed to the familiar pond, a place where bulls would definitely go.

XinFeng walked in between the teams, two who walked in front with about 10 people taking care of beasts that came into their way.

The pond is the most famous hunting ground closest to the castle but normally powerful teams would not come here even though there is many kinds of prey that would come, it was very dangerous as who can swear that a strong beast will not appear.

Suddenly, the teams walking in front gave a sharp whistle, Cangyu revealed a shocked expression "Hurry! On stand-by! The Lead Eagles are here to launch a surprise attack!"

About a dozen of men charged onwards, these was the famously strong hunters of the castle, naturally, Feng had also joined them with his black bow.

DaShan cursed loudly, of course he knew, these attackers are probably here to avenge their comrades, he gave a shout and brought Nanshan and Shi to join the others,

Cangyu shouted as loud as he could “The others be careful! Stay here as defense!” He had brought about 60 women here, these were the farmers and main people in the family he could not risk their safety, bringing so many women this time was already a giant risk on his part.

Most of the hunters surrounded the women, most of these women are their wives and sisters if any harm come to them, how could the men accept it?

XinFeng felt the high numbers of attackers, twenty plus in front and about ten behind, the exact amount is unknown but he felt that there was about 8-9 close to ten.

After a string of painful cries, the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle shouted “Be careful! They have archers.”

Archers are a special existence within hunters, they are more for shooting humans than animals as in this world of beasts, their threat is too small. Of course, this does not include Lei XinFeng as he had already surpassed original humans.

Upon hearing about the archers, all the hunters of the castle immediately hid behind a rock or a tree and stopping recklessly charging in, at that moment 2 men had already been shot but their condition is unknown, these men were professionals, not one wanted to check if they were alive and become a target.

DaShan hid behind a tree and prepared his long bow but was unable to locate the enemy, in this dense forest, sight was limited, all the hunters here are experienced masters, no one would easily give away their location. Men of Tiger Cliff Castle had a disadvantage, being the one ambushed, the enemy had a chance of hide, resulting in the casualties Tiger Cliff Castle had.

Chapter 12: Ambush (2)

To avoid getting shot, no one dared to move, the other portion men of Tiger Cliff Castle protected the women while men of Lead Eagles noticed the large amount of enemies and also did not dare to move.

With archers positioned and ready to shoot, It was a game of patience. DaShan looked behind him, towards his right was Shi, and left, Nanshan. They all understood that what they needed now is for someone to break the stalemate, however unlike Nanshan and Shi, the newly joined XinFeng did not have such understanding with them.

“Where’s Feng?” (Nanshan)

“I saw him rush out, but I don’t know where.” Shi said, the three of them did see them charge in front and followed but XinFeng had suddenly disappeared as he was just too fast.

XinFeng hid behind a boulder with lush shrubs surrounding him and a few trees in front. In such a position, his view was relatively open. He then noticed, with the help of Lighting Lunli, that there is 4 Lead Eagle archers on the trees and about a dozen of people behind the trees or in the shrubbery.

This was a ambush planned beforehand, XinFeng committed the location of those he sensed into his memory.

Naturally, the men of the castle also hid in a line, no one dared to enter the central zone as they would definitely get hit.

After careful inspection, XinFeng already had confidence of the situation. He quietly sneaked back to Dashan’s side and said softly “Uncle Ke, I need your help.”

“What help do you need? Just say it, I’ll help!” Said DaShan, after seeing Xinfeng’s powerful archery, he had great confidence in Feng.

“Just say it! I’ll also listen to you.” (Nanshan)

Shi did not say anything but nodded to XinFeng, showing his willingness.

Imperceptibility, XinFeng had become the leader.

XinFeng could not help but feel proud, this was the advantage of being strong “I need...all of you to attract the attention, yeah, the best is for everyone to do it, but don't charge out your task is to only make loud noises.”

“No problem, Nanshan, you go notify the people on the left and I'll go to the right. Shi, you follow Feng as defense.” DaShan immediately gave orders, within the 3 of them, only Shi carried a shield.

“Okay.” Shi did not say much but as long as he had said it, it would give all his all to prove his words.

After a while, the men of Tiger Cliff Castle made a ruckus the men of Lead eagles started to move, in that exact moment, XinFeng stood up and the black bow created many metallic noises, within seconds, XinFeng managed to shoot out 6 special arrows.

Cries of agony sounded, the 4 men on the trees had been nailed to the trees, not even those that hid behind the trees were spared as the arrows had also shot through the trunks.

It was impossible to dodge, Xinfeng's arrows were like Death God's papers, whoever who receives it would not live.

(Putty: this is 死神的帖子, which is literally death god's stickers but you see we the Chinese have the little thought that if you receive his paper you will die, ya know. I guess it's a bit weird I could have remembered wrongly but I think this is it.) (putty: who remembers this from Douluo? HUEHUEHUEHUEHUEHUE)

The lead eagles went into chaos, their archers from the trees were all nailed into the trunks of the trees, plus, most of the arrows passed through their ribs from left to right and onto the trees, nailing them with about half their life gone.

This time, the men of lead eagles did not run, but shouted as they charged in front about the total of 20+ men in teams of 3-4 men each. The nearest team each had a shield equipped they charged with a desperate

heart while men of Tiger Cliff Castle rained arrows upon them.

XinFeng noticed that the arrows from their side could not kill many people, even if it hits, it is unable to pierce the enemy's armor, only the face was vulnerable but the brain is the hardest to shoot, especially if the enemy is a experienced hunter.

Three of the Lead Eagle's men ran to Xinfeng's position, they had already memorized his location after he just shot.

"Feng be careful!" Shi suddenly appeared in front of XinFeng with a shield in his hand and his 3 edged spear in his other one.

XinFeng laughed coldly "Don't worry, watch me." He had boundless confidence in his black bow, loading a arrow, he aimed to the one closest to him that is equipped with a bow.

Ping!

Every time he heard this metallic sound, Feng would feel a bit of eeriness, this was not a sound a bow would make, it's more like the sound of a gun that belonged to his past world.

Shi stared shocked at the reckless hunters running in their way, as if punched, a rather small hole appeared in the shield and after half a second a arrow right in the head with only the feather end sticking out would appear, death from a single arrow.

Ping! Ping!

No matter how fast the two hunters dodged, Feng's arrows were simply too fast, practically impossible to dodge, they fell onto the ground instantly.

Killing three people was an easy task for XinFeng, relying on the black bow's great strength and the long arrow's incomparable piercing power, there was almost no ways to block it.

At this moment, both sides had already clashed.

Dashan waved his arm and a short spear flew out, the man on the other side was no fool and also had the same kind of spear on his hand, raising

his hand, he managed to hit it away. This attack did not only fail but also gave away Dashan's location, that hunter rushed to DaShan.

Beng! Beng! (Putty: no this isn't a Chinese name, lel, it's elastic sound ya know)

A bowstring sounded twice, that man unhurriedly used his spear to deflect the arrow, after a loud shout, he rushed towards DaShan.

Nanshan after seeing how useless arrows were, he threw away his bow and charged out along with DaShan.

During the 2v1, DaShan shockingly found that the enemy was very powerful. Even though he was fighting 2 men at once, he had done it with ease while surveying the surroundings at the same time.

Within the span of 10 seconds, DaShan already received a wound, his arm had been cut by a sharp spear, even though it was not heavy, it noticeably slowed down Dashan's movement. Nanshan was vexed, if Shi was here, relying on their a few years worth of understanding after hunting together, they could have withstood this master.

Ping!

At that familiar metal crash, that man's face changed, without even thinking, he raised his spear and with a ding sound, the arrow fell.

"Not bad, to be able to block my arrows, Dashan, Nanshan, retreat!"
(Feng)

Hearing this unique bowstring's sound, Dashan and Nanshan knew it was XinFeng's and retreated.

That Lead Eagle hunter stared at the surroundings, with a faint voice, he said "Come out, hiding somewhere and shooting isn't what a real man would do, come out and fight me!"

XinFeng knew that he would not be able to harm this person with his black bow, not only that but he had also ran out of arrows. Throwing his bow to Shi, he pulled out his dagger and walked out.

That man had a astonished look on his face as he saw XinFeng, he did

not expect the person that was able to threaten him, was actually a youth, this was too unexpected “I did not expect Tiger Cliff Castle to have this kind of archer, hoho, let’s have a duel, who loses who dies.”

“Bastard! I’ll fight you!” (DaShan)

“Not you! You’ll die so easily.” (Guy)

After XinFeng practiced lighting Lunli, he had great confidence and not only that but his attitude had also changed, influencing his own thoughts “Lei XinFeng! You! Name!”

“What a interesting kid, I am Lead Eagle’s Dafei, hoho, what a pity, you’ll be dying in my hands! Come, let me see, how strong is Tiger Cliff Castle’s next generation.” (Dafei)

XinFeng looked at the dagger in his hands and at the enemy’s 2 meter long steel spear “Die in your hands? Be careful don’t choke! Dashan, give me a short spear!

Dashan had used 2 spears earlier, leaving him with 2, he threw one to XinFeng “Feng, be careful.”

Feng laughed “After so many years, hehe, I should fight at least once shouldn’t I!” If he had not practiced Lei Lunli, he would feel a bit of intimidation.

Dafei’s face changed “Come! Let me see if your level is able to block my attacks.” He felt as though he had already won, the only difference is how long will it take to kill the enemy, even if the enemy dragged it out, the result would be the same.

Even though the Lead Eagle and Tiger Cliff Castle is still fighting, but Dafei had a rather high position in Lead Eagles, while he spoke, all fighting ceased. The hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle also stopped after seeing Xinfeng challenging the enemy and retreated, deciding to help Xinfeng as after all, he is the Master hunter.

Cangyu had already arrived with a group of hunters.

Ying Dafei’s heart thumped, he did not expect Tiger Cliff Castle to have

brought so many hunters, and that he had miscalculated. However, he noticed XinFeng seemed to have a problem as the as the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle held a trace of nervousness, proving that XinFeng is a rather important person “Men of Lead Eagles retreat! Cease fighting!” If they wanted to duel, they needed to first control the situation

Cangyu had also gave the same order before asking XinFeng “Feng, what’s going on.” Without seeing the previous situation, he did not know what is going on, but he felt uneasiness seeing Lei Xinfeng and Ying Dafei’s confrontation.

XinFeng said as though unaffected “He wants to kill me.”

Chapter 13: Wild Feng (1)

Cangyu cursed “Are you all dead, allowing Feng to fight! He’s still a kid.”

The faces of the hunters turned red and some even tried to move in front but was stopped by XinFeng “Don’t move, grandfather Hu, don’t worry I won’t lose!” His confidence is brimming, and refused to believe the enemy is more powerful than him, after practicing Lei Lunli, how could the average human compare to him?

Dafei laughed coldly “Brave child, but you’ll die on your courage! Overconfident!”

XinFeng walked to about 10 meters away from Dafei, a flat with a considerable amount of shrubs and short trees but no tall trees.

Dafei pointed at XinFeng “Come kid, let me see how powerful you are!”

Smiles appeared on the faces of Lead Eagle’s men, they had already seen Dafei’s strength, this man recently returned after a year and easily beat the masters without losing once and became the most famous Master hunter.

After XinFeng practiced Lei Lunli, even though his personality changed, the cautiousness he had brought from his past life is still here. He understood perfectly, it’s fine to be wild, fearless but absolutely not careless and clumsy, towards any enemy, he must show seriousness, he walked over.

With his blood surging, XinFeng only had one thought, which is ‘come!’

At that moment, hunters of both sides became nervous.

Everyone of them understood that only the Master Hunters can fight. Men of lead eagles were greatly confident in Dafei while the men of Tiger Cliff Castle watched closely.

The distance between them was small, they stared at each other without moving closer. With this kind of distance, anything could happen in the blink of an eye, which is why the both of them refused to stop

staring.

Suddenly, Xinfeng's nostrils flared, he noticed Dafei's secret. That spear he had actually gave of strands of light, not easily noticed, under Xinfeng's eye he immediately recognized it as Lunli, only weapons infused with Lunli can have such a appearance, in that moment, Alarm bells rang in his heart and he started to activate his own Lei Lunli.

Dafei stopped waiting, throwing away his Cat vs mice attitude, the situation had changed, he had to kill XinFeng within the shortest amount of time as he realized more and more men from Tiger cliff Castle had appeared. Only by quickly killing XinFeng can he intimidate the enemy, if not, he would be outnumbered and most of the men he had brought will die.

Yake! (Putty: this is a sound I have no idea what it's for.)

Hong! (Putty: help)

Even as XinFeng's battle experience is not rich, he had started training since 6 and his reaction speed was not to be belittled, including Lei Lunli, his control over his body and senses, strength and reaction speed had increased by a lot.

The steel spear aimed for his throat flew over, with a wave of his short spear, XinFeng blocked it, this head on attack brought no benefits of the both of them.

Dafei only felt a enormous strength hit his spear, even though he had concentrated his Lunli into the spear, he still couldn't block this attack, causing his spear to fly off, not only that but his hand turned numb. He was throughly shocked, even though he had only infused a bit of Lunli, how was a normal human able to block it? How much strength did it take? Many questions appeared in his heart.

Even though XinFeng used his short spear to hit away the spear aiming for him, he couldn't help but stagger, this strength let him feel astonished, this was his first time encountering someone who could compare with strength with him. Actually Dafei's strength isn't as much as his, but if XinFeng had more experience with fighting, he could have

using the moment of pushing the spear away to get closer to the enemy who because of his long spear, cannot get too close with the enemy in combat.

Just by exchanging one blow to each other, alarm bells rang in his heart, the enemy is not as weak as Dafei had expected “Not bad kid, no wonder you can become a master hunter at such a young age, but in my eyes, you’re nothing worth mentioning!”

“Haha, then come! Fight!” Feng did not wait for the enemy to come but instead, chose to attack first.

The two men continuously exchanged blows, sounds of the spears clashing raised the anger of Dafei and XinFeng.

Following the clash of the spears, the onlookers noticed that Dafei’s spear gave off circles of red and sliver light and slight heat, while on Xinfeng’s short spear was sparks of dancing electricity that gave off slight clacking noises, of course these hunters did not understand, and only found it strange, the faces of those few that knew what it was paled.

This included Cangyu of Tiger Cliff Castle, after all he was already so old, what he heard would be more than normal hunters, immediately he knew them as the terrifying Lun masters and rallied the hunters of move back, he heard many stories of Lun masters, and knew how terrifying they are, other than the starting out Lun masters, the more powerful ones felt disdain for attacking normal humans, but once you incurred their wrath, the result would not be something normal humans can withstand.

Suddenly, the skies darken, seeing this sight, Cangyu could not help be smile bitterly, having a rainstorm right now is not a good thing.

The weather conditions is like that, during summer, rainstorms appeared regularly while during winter it rarely appeared.

Dafei’s feeling of numbness increased, he finally understood, even though the power of the enemy was not much, but he had the rarely seen Lei Lunli, and even a single Lun attribute, he felt great jealousy he is a 3 Lun Shuxing, which is Huo Lun and Yin Lun, actually 3 luns is already very hard to enter Milun. Meeting this Single Lun youth, and even the

rarely seen Lei Lun at that, this kind of qualifications, he understood after leaving the mountains, he would be a treasure, no matter what factional force would want him.

At this moment, strong killing intent appeared in Dafei's heart, since he had already provoked this kind of genius, then he should just kill him if not, then what would happen if they met again in the future? He took a step back "Wait a minute!"

XinFeng felt impatient, this kind of fight had let him feel excited, he could clearly gain many advantages from this fight, why would he stop? He increased his speed and continued to attack.

Dafei's heart cried, this youth was insane, during their fight, his eyes gave off light as though he enjoyed it, meeting this kind of people, he found troublesome.

Dafei shouted "Yingyu! Whistle!" He continued to block and retreat while his arm became more and more numb, anyone could tell that he had become weak.

A whistle sounded, sharp and long it traveled far.

To the hunters here, everyone knew about whistles, every whistle had a meaning, this was particular whistle is to call for help.

Cangyu paled "They're calling for help, we cannot wait anymore. Feng, you keep him busy, the rest....Kill them!"

This was the smartest decision, to attack while they had a advantage, once the enemies' reinforcements arrive, the situation of the men of Tiger Cliff Castle would change, one must remember that their group included women.

Men of Lead Eagles did not even reach 40 while Tiger Cliff Castle had about 200, which about 60 is women, a hundred stayed behind to protect the women while the rest regrouped and attacked without hesitation, this was a full out attack.

Dafei immediately shouted "You.....You dare!" He turned to retreat but how would XinFeng allow it? He shouted "Don't go! Fight me!" And

charged again.

Sounds of death shook the sky.

The abilities of lead eagle's men is not bad, but their forces was far too small, including their archers had been shot by XinFeng at the beginning, they had reached despair.

"You are all dead! I'll kill all of Tiger Cliff Castle and leave none alive!"
(Dafei)

XinFeng replied coldly "Go and dream in shit! You fucker!" He still could not shoot Lei Lunli and could only infuse it with his weapon, after all he only trained for a small period of time and only reached 50+ Leiluns, not even a hundred, he was only a small Lun master.

But Dafei had already reached a hundred luns and is a Bailun master.

Dafei's best attribute was fire followed by steel, it could strengthen weapons, these two kinds of Lunli add together reached hundred Lunli's.

As the fight heated on, Dafei's spear gave off a bright red light.

Not even within a minute, many of Lead eagles died, Dafei shouted "Run! You all run!"

Lead eagles had already been surrounded and could not escape, they could only form a circle and try their best to block the attacks of Tiger Cliff Castle.

Chapter 14: Wild Feng (2)

Under Cangyu's instructions, the hunters surrounded the enemy with a few archers positioned behind ready to shoot, agonized cry rang out simultaneously. Within several minutes, Lead Eagles had at least 10 and above casualties, whistles sounded nonstop as the desperate attempt of Lead Eagle's to request for backup.

"Kill the whistling one!" (Cangyu)

A few hunters shot an arrow at the same time, even if that person's armor is good, an armor cannot protect every spot, that man did not even know who shot him, an arrow to the left eye, instant death.

Next to him, a heavily wounded man started to whistle with all his might, yet again inviting an arrow.

Dafei was like a madman, shouting as he attacked, XinFeng also enthusiastically responded, fighting till now, he had become crazy, he had become obsessed with that kind of feeling on the battlefield, which was why his shouts are louder, his speed and strength crazier than Dafei's, this kind of reckless rampage is rather scary.

Dashan did not join in the attack, but stared at XinFeng, worried that he could not hold on, and readied himself to charge in any moment to help XinFeng, but only to see Xinfeng's reckless attacks accompanied with his crazed shouts, made him dazed, this kid was scary, very fucking scary.

Shi also did not surround the Lead Eagle's hunters but stood next to DaShan and Nanshan, the three of them watched XinFeng grow up, and would not abandon him, but what they felt was shocked, this was their first time watching a kid fight so crazily.

"This....this kid, how is he so crazy?" (Nanshan)

"Violent!" (Shi)

DaShan smiled bitterly "He is such a quiet child, I never expected him to have such a wild side! Haiz, though I respect him a lot."

"This situation.....Feng will be hard pressed to win, haiz, it's going to

rain!”

“Who knows how many of Lead Eagle’s men will come, I don’t really understand them, are they going crazy? This is Tiger Cliff Castle’s land.”

“Feng will not lose!” (Shi)

At this moment, a whistle sounded from afar, the first one from a very far place, the second more clearer, everyone had a single thought which is ‘How fast’

“Hurry up and kill them!” Cangyu shouted, countless arrows shot out, causing lead eagle’s hunters to fall to the ground, Cangyu relaxed a little “Everyone return! Feng, come back!” (Putty: come back pikachu!)

XinFeng was fighting to the point of ecstasy, he ignored Cangyu’s order and continued his crazy attack.

short spear while XinFeng’s arm had been slashed by Dafei’s spear. Both of them had Lunli, with Lunli’s power, not much blood flowed out, but those wounds resulted in great anger.

XinFeng directly used his short spear as a hammer, hitting crazily, Dafei used both of his hands wielding the spear to block, not that he did not want to attack, but Xinfeng’s short spear is too fast, he could only block, and every time he did, his whole body becomes numb.

A whistle sounded yet again, a person glided down from a tree like a bird, seeing Lead Eagle’s hunter on the floor, he shouted “Dafei! You! You idiot!”

Dafei used all his strength, his Lunli flaring up, his body straightened, using the already bent steel spear, shouted “Open!”

Kuang dang!

The both of them I was simultaneously pushed back by the tremor, XinFeng was pushed back nonstop, finally Dafei is free from the attacks and retreated to that man’s side “Uncle, I’m in a bind, I....I never expected so many hunter from Tiger Cliff castle to appear...”

(Putty: He says 小叔, which means a younger brother of his father, I

don't think there's a term like that for English, if there is please do tell me, if not I will be sure to inform you if the uncle is the older or younger one.)

That man glared at XinFeng "Dafei, you let a kid bind you?"

Dafei's face turned red "Uncle, he is a Lunli practitioner, a good one at that."

"Shit! How long could he have practiced? You've already practiced for 10 years, a hundred Lun master, how can a small Lun master injure you?"
(Man)

Dafei could not help but explain himself "He has a single attribute and it is lighting! How can I fucking compare with him!" His anger started to boil, even if he was his uncle, he could not accuse me like this.

That man's face showed a surprised look "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure, I'm fucking sure!" Dafei is truly angry, after fighting a whole day finally a senior appears but instead of helping him he gets scolded.

That man suddenly laughed "You know, there's a organization called Lunfa?"

(Putttty: Great, take about all your evil plans in front of the target himself, have you forgotten Feng is just standing there!?!?)

"Yeah, I've heard of it, it's a...yeah a black underground organization."
(Dafei)

"They specialize in buying kids with high potential, hey hey, with a large sum too, plus they also sell high grade Training books." (Man)

"What if the the kid return after mastering many things? Won't we be in trouble?" He instantly understood what his uncle was hinting at, which was to catch and sell XinFeng, he was not opposed but he is worried that after XinFeng improves and escapes, the 2 of them would be in deep trouble.

"That is a Black organization, those that go in won't come out, or not who would dare to sell talented children to them?" (Man)

After finishing their conversation, they directly disregarded the hundred plus me of Tiger Cliff Castle.

That man stood out “Kiddo, I’ll give you a choice, that is to follow me quietly and I’ll let the people of Tiger Cliff Castle go or will you let me kill all of the men and catch you, choose! With your small Lun master’s level, how can you compare to a Thousand Lun master.”

Everyone of Tiger Cliff castle was furious, XinFeng laughed coldly “Such big talk, who are you?”

Lightning strikes the sky, Kacha! Heavy rain pours down.

This rain was very back, pipipapa the droplets fall onto the men faces, leaving slight pain, the skies roar whilst lightning strikes.

“It seems you have chosen the second choice, also a good one, so many hunters of out Lead eagle died, killing these hunters here would count as a retribution!” (Man)

“Uncle Ke! Hand me a short spear!” (XinFeng)

DaShan walked over and handed over his last spear, speaking softly “Feng escape when you find the chance!” Dashan is not stupid, he had already sensed the danger of this situation.

“While I attack, uncle Ke, you run! Go home and tell my grandfather, remember this is very important.” Xinfeng’s reason for asking for Dashan’s short spear was to convey this message.

The man smiled coldly, not stopping XinFeng from getting that weapon, turning his head to Dafei, he shouted “I’ll grab the kid, you take care of the hunters from Tiger Cliff Castle, remember don’t leave a single one alive, kill them all!”

DaShan hesitated, XinFeng promptly said softly “Uncle Ke, you must listen to me!” His eyes showed a bit of pleading.

“Okay! I’ll promise you!” (DaShan)

DaShan was not a foolish person, he is very intelligent, from the conversation of Dafei and the man, he understood that the situation is

dire, he knew, the enemy did not want to kill XinFeng. He had a guess, since Feng is so powerful, then his grandfather should not be too ordinary either, maybe Feng's grandfather was a master?

That man said "Kid, don't try to run! You can't!" Surveying the hunter group of Tiger Cliff Castle, he suddenly shouted "Dafei! Do it!" While he himself had already jumped toward XinFeng.

XinFeng isn't weak, and also, pounced toward the man waving his short spear, infusing Lei Lunli into the spear in a flash, this time he had used his full power, instantly the short spear gave off uncountable sparks, creating a electrical current in the tip of the spear.

That man shouted "Good!" His body gave off dancing gold light, in the dark rain, it seemed very abnormal, these golden lights is known as the king of earth, Jin Lun, with the most infuriating defense power.

XinFeng had only reached 50 luns, and can only be recognized as a small Lun master, Dafei passed the 100 Lun mark, titled hundred Lun master while this man had a obvious golden aura, this proved that this man truly is a real thousand Lun master, much stronger than XinFeng.

Peng!

That man used his hand to block the spear, unimaginable power transmitted onto XinFeng's power, causing him to fly back, he could not even block a single attack, blood splurged out from his mouth while his spear flew away.

That man laughed loudly and pounced.

Kacha!

A strike of lightning shot XinFeng, who was currently in the air, that man was shocked to the point he stopped moving, the anger of the skies is something he cannot block, even a thousand Lun master would turn into burnt meat shot by thunderbolts.

XinFeng got shot silly, at this moment, a thunderbolt appears and strikes his body, he shouted in his heart "Motherfucker, adding frost to the snow, I'm doomed...eh? What?"

Lightning striking in his body, a great surge of power directly into his body, at that moment he felt as though he ate a great tonic, his whole body filled with great strength and he even felt like exploding from power.

After reacting ground for a few seconds, his Lei Lunli started to soar in a great speed.

Chapter 15: Internecine (1)

Just reaching the ground for a moment, another strike of lightning appeared, that man retreated yet again, thunder bolts was just too scary. This gave XinFeng a chance to catch his breath, the Lei Lunli in his body surged as violent as waves, passing the hundred mark Lun in an instant and increasing even more. (Puttty: ah, this was the crazy power ups a guy on SPCnet mentioned)

XinFeng felt as though he was a inflated balloon, the electricity pouring into his body, violently circling around his Lei Lunli, giving unlimited power to the growth of his Lei Lunli, he had a crazy feeling of catharsis.

That man found out in shock, XinFeng is actually unscathed, his appearance as if a nocturnal beast, with a large amount of sparks dancing around on his body, his eyes entirely sliver colored, giving of a sparking feeling.

Xinfeng's injury had already healed while his Lei Lunli surged, he shouted "Again!" while he had already pounced.

That man laughed coldly "Looking for death!" The two of them smashed against each other, raising their fists.

Hong!

XinFeng retreated, his body still surrounded by dancing sparks, his first time resulted in him being hit flying, now his strength increased a lot.

But that man wasn't so lucky, countless sparks danced on the protective layer made of Jin Lun on his body, that man trembled for a few seconds, his Jin Lunli almost shattering.

Dafei also charged out, his opponents was hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle, the threat of a hundred Lun master is something normal human absolutely cannot handle, within a few seconds, about 70-80 hunters fell to the ground, the humans here, especially hunters, grew up surrounded by countless battles, everyone persevered without any fear of dying because they knew, no matter if it is a hunt or a battle, once they

retreated, they would die quickly.

The hunters attacked wildly, even if they couldn't kill him, they wanted to bring at least a chunk of flesh down, this concerned Dafei, a few hunters did not even think about their own life and crazily tried to hug him, scaring him until he broke out in cold sweat, even if he killed them, he would not act uncontrolled again.

Under Cangyu's instructions, the situation stabilized for a moment, everyone understood, if XinFeng cannot withstand that man and Dafei, the hunters present would not be able to live, Cangyu's heart burned desperately, there is almost 200 hunters here, each one was the essence of Tiger Cliff Castle, if all of them died at the hands of Lead Eagles, Tiger Cliff Castle will definitely not survive to see the next summer.

Everyone hoped for Xinfeng's victory, even though they knew it is impossible.

DaShan arranged for Nanshan to return, he and Shi did not escape, but instead helped everyone to block Dafei.

Hundreds of experienced hunters wildly blocked, even if Dafei is a Hundred Lun master, he had no alternative but to wait for a moment to harm someone.

XinFeng and that man's battle had also entered a heated state, that man could not understand how that kid could grow stronger as they battled, he had already lost at the first clash, how could he have known that after getting shocked twice by lightning, that kid's body had almost reached a thousand Lun.

The two men fought barehanded, Xinfeng's disheveled hair flowed, under the heavy rain, he was like a madman, the bodies of two of them gave off a sheen of light, one golden, one silver, in the dark raining sky, conspicuously noticeable.

Every time he suffered an injury, Xinfeng's Lei Lunli saved him, but during battle, XinFeng gradually fell into a disadvantage, being able to fight like this, not only did that man feel shocked but XinFeng was also rather satisfied, he was finding a chance to get shocked by lightning

again, he believed that if he could, he would be able to reach the level of a thousand Lun master, at that time, that man would not be his match anymore, one must know that this is a thunderstorm, XinFeng's most advantageous stage.

No wonder grandfather Baolei wanted XinFeng to practice in the rain, XinFeng did not expect that not only did his fear disappear but his strength also increased, he had a thought in his heart, that is if he could survive this day, he would definitely practice in the rain, and he would increase quickly and he would not take long before he reached ten thousand Lun master, and Mi lun master not long after. (Putty: I don't think 密 is a number :/ it means secret so yeah...)

Following Lei Lunli sudden soaring increase, XinFeng already lost control of his wild feelings, he became more and more untrammelled, his moves, his fear of dying became more and more bold, each of their moves was a great injury to each other.

That man became more and more careful, he did not dare to fight like XinFeng, so during the fight, XinFeng again received an advantage.

Dafei harmed another 2 men, but what he noticed was every time he harmed the opponent, he would also receive a small injury, even though it was very very small, when accumulated, it felt that it was very much. He glanced timely at that man and shockingly found out that XinFeng actually suppressed his uncle, his heart trembled followed by the small delay of his movements, Cangyu noticed and ordered the hunters to continue attacking, causing harm to him.

That man gritted his teeth "Little bastard, didn't expect him to be so difficult, motherfucker, I don't believe I can't kill you!" His leather armband suddenly fell off, and in an instant he grabbed Xinfeng's arm, shouting "Come back here!"

Xinfeng's balance went out and was pulled to that man's side, seeing claw like hand reached for his neck, he also shouted "Whose afraid of you!"

Pa!

His hand was viscously blocked the enemy's incoming hand, their two hands buckled together, twisting he two of them together, a thought flashed past "This is a Lunqi!"

(Putty: in case you forget, it's a lun related weapon mentioned in one of the past chapter.)

That man's Lunli was even deeper than Xinfeng's, this kind of struggle is a disadvantage to Xinfeng, that man laughed "Kid, I don't believe you can block my Lunli!" He urged the fine change on his wrist, coiling Xinfeng's waist in an instant, and extended his leg towards it.

The two men tied together, that man's rough breathing sprayed onto Xinfeng's face, their faces distorted, the two of them stood quietly, their eyes stared at each other.

(Putty: blushes)

Xinfeng suddenly laughed, scaring that man, this kind was change is too much, a distorted face suddenly showing a smile, how scary was that?

Pui! (Putty: the cliché spitting noise if you couldn't tell)

Xinfeng did not spit saliva but instead spitted a thunder needle.

That man stared wide eyed at Xinfeng's mouth, he clearly saw a small sliver glow appear from Xinfeng's mouth, in that instant, his heart stopped thumping, a giant wave of threat appeared in his heart, this kind of feeling was something only found in a Lunli practicer, a thought flashed in his mind 'Motherfucker! It's a Lunqi!' He desperately tried to turn his head, but they were too close, if they were slightly more apart, he could have had a chance too dodge.

Lightning needle entered from that man's left side of his face, as he was in too much of a hurry, Xinfeng could not control it, so once the needle entered that man's face it did not explode, but it was also lucky that it didn't, or Xinfeng himself could not escape anymore, this needle was a one use Lunqi, once it exploded, people within a 10 meter radius would not be able to live.

Even if it didn't explode, lightning needle went through his face, leaving

a hole the size of a egg, his tongue and teeth all smashed into pieces, the pain causing that man to faint.

XinFeng hurriedly escaped, the lightning needle exploded from a distance not far away, a sliver light appearing, the vegetation close to the needle instantly turned into ashes, the blood of the people around ran cold, especially Dafei, he is a man that knew many things, cursing “Lunqi! A single use Lunqi!” Seeing that state of his uncle, he could not bother to attack the people here anymore and started to run.

That man covered his mouth, blood spewed out as raindrops hit his face, his whole body covered in blood.

Dafei carrying that man, ran as fast as he could into the forest, the speed was so fast that the onlookers did not even have the time to react.

It was not that XinFeng did not want to chase them, but he was tied up by the fine chain, trying his best to breath, he was still afraid, not of the man, but to the explosive range of the Lightning needle, if it exploded on that man’s mouth, that man would definitely die, if he had not escaped in time, then the both of them would, he understood now, the lightning needle was really too dangerous.

Dafei and that man escaping made the hunters of Tiger Cliff castle cheer, XinFeng could actually scare off these two fierce man, Tiger Cliff Castle finally survived this predicament.

Cangyu lay almost paralyzed on the floor, after all he was so old, even though he did not fight but stood behind the hunters giving instructions, he had used up his strength, if he wasn’t a experienced old hunter, the casualties would be tens, Dafei’s true strength was absolutely above these normal humans,.

XinFeng was also exhausted, he purposely baited that man to come closer, he had so much fun while fighting until that man used his Lunqi then could he finally react and remember that he also had a Lunqi and waited for that man to slip up.

With his butt on the floor, XinFeng buried his head into his arms, thinking of what happened in the earlier battle.

The hunters seeing XinFeng sitting on the floor, all thought he had injured himself and surrounded, Cangyu resisting his fatigue squatted down and asked “Feng, what is it?”

Chapter 16: Internecine (2)

“Grandfather Hu, nothing, it’s a pity we can’t continue hunting anymore” (Feng)

(Putty: I’m just gonna add some quick recap notes, okay? Hu is the surname of Canyu)

Canyu nodded “That’s good, haiz, we’ll have more chances in the future....let’s return.” Standing up, he continued “DaShan, you carry Feng back.” He had already seen that XinFeng is far too exhausted, while he spoke, his eyelids were already drooping.

DaShan nodded “No problem, I’ll do it.” Squatting down, Shi helped XinFeng onto DaShan’s back.

Cangyu instructed everyone to collect the bodies and save the injured hunters, within a short time, everyone gathered and walked back, this hunt was a complete failure, and it even resulted in multiple casualties. About 14-15 hunters also died, as for the amount of injured people there was even more, for Tiger Cliff Castle, this incident is something very concerning but this was a problem to be discussed in the future.

To Tiger Cliff Castle this kind of battle, even if win, it is not a joyous occasion, their hatred of Lead Eagles increased and also at the same time, their fear of them increased, they were too strong if it was a small hunting team that met them, the result would be disastrous, not even one would be able to escape, if XinFeng wasn’t here this time, they understood that no one would be able to return to Tiger Cliff Castle alive.

XinFeng lay on DaShan’s back, falling asleep immediately.

No one spoke a word while returning back to Tiger Cliff Castle.

.....

Dafei dragging that man ran for his life, quickly disappearing in the forest.

That man struggled to be released from Dafei’s hand, slowly sitting

down, he retrieved a small glass bottle the size from a finger from the interior of his armor filled with a pale green colored medicine liquid, he pointed at the small medicine bottle and the wound at his mouth, staring at Dafei.

Dafei took the small bottle, his heart filled with shock, this was actually a high grade healing potion, this small bottle was very hard to obtain and also is very expensive, a bottle like this is worth at least a dozen Lun rings, while a thousand gold rings in secular society, one must know, a single bull is only worth 10 gold rings, these kind of potion was practically unobtainable by commoners.

Using Lunli, he carefully dripped the potion on the wound using the Pianke skill, the wound gradually scanned, Dafei noticed a serious problem, his wound was a hole throughout his cheeks, half of his tongue cut off, even speaking would pose a problem in the future,

That man half muttered, noticing that he could not clearly express himself, he angrily jumped on the ground, Dafei comforted him “Uncle, it’s fine, it’s fine, slowly practice and it’ll be fine!”

Pia!

Dafei held his face, spoke as if wronged “Uncle, why did you hit me?”

Pia! Pia!

Two harsh slaps caused Dafei to see stars, he was completely shocked, he could not understand why uncle would want to his him, he did not dare to speak and looked stupidly at that man.

Under great anger, that man could not find someone to vent on and could only vent on Dafei, slapping him 3 times, his mood instantly better.

Mumbling another heap, the confused Dafei could not even understand a sentence, he stared stupidly at that man, still not daring to speak.

That man got angry again, his eyes glaring, leaking out anger that could burnt a man to death, the scared Dafei retreated, he spoke softly “Uncle, uncle.....cool down, cool down.....don’t, don’t hit me!”

That man almost drew out his hand, under Dafei's pleas, slowly regained a bit of his intellect and put down his hand, gurgling yet another few sentences.

Dafei almost cried, this was too tormenting, how could he understand what this guy was speaking, even the cries of a bird would be more easy to interpret.

That man had no choice but to walk under a giant tree, and to write with a branch "I Ying Xiao, will exterminate Tiger Cliff Castle or I am not a man!"

Dafei nodded "Yes, yes, no resting without exterminating Tiger Cliff Castle, but, but that kid...."

Ying Xiao laughed coldly, but because of the holes in his mouth, that sound was extremely awful, causing a chill to appear on Dafei's body this sound was really too pitiful, Ying Xiao continued to write "I will ask a old friend to help, who is a MiLun master!"

Dafei laughed gleefully "MiLun master! Uncle, you actually know a MiLun master?"

Pia!

Ying Xiao viciously slapped Dafei, causing him to see stars and continued to write "Idiot, if I don't know then how can I invite?"

Dafei said happily "Yes, yes I'm a idiot, idiot!"

Pia!

Ying Xiao continued to write "You are a idiot, what am I?"

Dafei's tears were almost hit to the point of flowing, it was you who called me a idiot, I'll get hit even if I agree or not, until this moment, he noticed that his own uncle was abnormal, his heart suddenly racing.

Ying Xiao wrote "Go! Let's go!" His voice unclear, along with the two holes on his cheeks, his appearance terrifying.

Dafei shivered "Okay, let's go!"

.....

XinFeng woke up 2 days later.

Opening his eyes, he met another big pair of eyes, he asked confused "Where is this?" After hearing a shrill shout, he woke up instantly in shock.

Xinyao shouted with a shrill voice "Wa, brother woke up, Grandpa, brother woke up!"

XinFeng gently touched Xinyao's head "Sis, you go and sleep for a while, your eyes are already red." He did not need to guess and already knew that his sister had been protecting him the whole time.

Xinyao shook his head "Brother, I'm not tired, I'll go and heat the soup, you should be rather hungry."

As if on time, his stomach grumbled, as if he was only hungry, his whole body felt like jelly due to his hunger "Okay, I really am hungry." without eating for two days proved too much for the peak of his growth.

Leibao walked in "Feng." His eyes showed a trace of worry.

"Grandpa, it's fine, I am rather lucky." (Feng)

"What do you mean?" (Leibao)

"I am very close to reaching the level of a thousand Lun master."

Leibao coughed "What?"

"While fighting with that man, I got shot by lightning twice, strangely it gave me a great amount of Lei Lunli." (Pikachu, wait I mean Feng)

Leibao spoke unbelievably "This, how is this possible!" He could not help but smile bitterly, the fore-mentioned practicing in the rain is the best for Lei Lunli, but that absolutely is not getting strikes by lightning, especially like the newly introduced into the world of Lunli XinFeng, a strike will kill him easily, but this kid not only took it as a small matter but his power also explosively increased, this was hard to believe for him.

"Ah? I can't be shot by lightning? But....but I....." He did not know what

to say, his understanding towards Lunli is like a hundred and eighty thousand kilometers, completely incomparable.

Leibao fell into deep thought.

At this moment, Xinyao entered with a small wooden bowl, she said "Brother, the soup is here."

That was a bowl of bull meat stew that added a lot of tapioca, this thick stew was like a bowl of porridge, waving a wooden spoon, she said "Brother, I'll feed you!" When she was sick, what she enjoyed most was XinFeng feeding him food, she would definitely not waste this rare opportunity, of course she would learn to feed XinFeng.

XinFeng laughed "Good, good, our Yaoyao feed me, bro here will be lazy for once." He was used to gently touch this little lady's head, he loved this sister very much, he actually treated this girl as his daughter, he also had a daughter in his previous life, coming to this world, having another sister made him very happy.

(Putty: OKAY, WAIT DONT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS HE IS MOST LIKELY SAYING HOW HIS SISTER IN HIS PREVIOUS WORLD IS HIS DAUGHTER, WAIT THAT SOUNDED WRONG ITS LIKE HE TREATED HIS SISTER AS HIS DAUGHTER, BUT IM NOT SURE, OH GOD HELP HE DID SAY HE HAD A SISTER IN A PREVIOUS CHAPTER.)

Feeding XinFeng a spoonful at each time, the little lady had a serious expression, quickly, a bowl of thick stew was finished, she than had a satisfied expression and laughed "Brotherm wait a moment I'll get another bowl of stew to feed you! Be good!"

XinFeng almost spitted out his last mouth of stew, this was what he would always say after feeding his sister, he did not expect to get the sentence back in his face naturally by the little lady.

Pia!

Leibao smacked his thigh "Oh yeah, this explains it! Haha,hahahaha!"

Xinyao put down the small bowl, hugging his arm, she asked "Grandpa, what happened?"

Leibao laughed “Haha, grandpa understood something, Yaoyao, grandpa is fine, Yaoyao be good.”

Xinyao relaxed and picked up the small wooden bowl, leaving the room.

XinFeng asked curiously “Grandpa, understood what? Thunder bolts? Oh yeah, grandpa, have you been shot before?”

The old man shook his head “I have never been shot by lightning....lightning.” It was like he was turned stupid, looking at XinFeng, he suddenly shouted “Feng!”

XinFeng jumped “Grandpa, what is it now?”

A smile appeared on the old man’s face “It’s worth a try! Worth a try, hahaha! This is a genius’s idea!”

XinFeng stared stupidly, it was like the old man regained his youth, his while aura changed, while he used to have a feeling like dusk while now he was like the sun, his energy able to compare with a young man’s.

“Grandpa, what’s worth a try?” (Feng)

The old man smiled mysteriously “I can’t say not Feng, hoho, I’ll tell you after I try, hoho....hahaha!”

XinFeng raised his eyebrow “Grandpa! Grandpa!”

The old man stopped laughing “Feng, what?”

Chapter 17: The Mystery Of Thunderbolts

(1)

“Grandfather, you, why are you laughing?” this was Xinfeng’s first time seeing the old man laugh so happily.

The old man’s irrepressible joy continued to leak from his face “Feng, during this time, you stay at home and take care of your little sister, I’ll need to go out for a while.”

XinFeng was shocked “Grandfather, where are you going?” Ever since he came to this world, grandfather never left Tiger Cliff Castle once, now suddenly hearing that he would need to go out, he felt a bit of uneasiness. Even if he was already close to reaching thousand Lun master level, but the old man to him was his pillar of knowledge and support, something very important to XinFeng.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be back soon. Feng, before I come back, do not you leave Tiger Cliff Castle, with the steep terrain here, it would be easy to defend it if anything happens, I believe this will be much safer.” (Old man)

“But...grandfather, we just started to gather food, to survive winter, this amount is far from enough!” (Feng)

“Don’t worry about that, I’ll bring some back.” (Old man)

XinFeng calculated for a while, he hunted some bulls, the amount of meat was not small, with all of it picked and dried and adding in the bull hide and horns, it could be traded for many things. Additionally with the old man leaving, the mouths to feed would be lesser, they would be able to survive the winter if they were cautious “Okay, grandfather, if you could come back earlier I can have another opportunity to hunt.”

“I’ll be back soon, Feng take care of your sister, don’t worry about other things.” (Old man)

“Grandpa, me and brother will be obedient and wait for you.” (Xinyao)

XinFeng stood up, only feeling the pain from his whole body and smiled bitterly “The after effects isn’t light this time, fuck, my whole body hurts!”

“Go practice once and it’ll be better, there’s too many Leili accumulated in your body, transforming it and the turned Lunli will be better.” (Old man)

(Putty: Leili means lightning power, roughly the same as LeiLun but idk, I’m sorry sits in corner)

XinFeng nodded “Okay, Yaoyao you go auntie Qing’s house, bro will go to train.”

The little lady knew training was very important, she nodded sensibly “En, I’ll go find Xiang Xiang sis to play.”

(Putty: the Xiang 香 means fragrant)

The old man packed his stuff and said “Feng, follow me I have some things to tell you.”

XinFeng nodded “Okay, actually I also have some questions too.”

.....

Reaching the appointed training spot, the two of them sat down “You practice first, dispel the turned Leili in your body, hoho you should able to break through the thousand Lun bottleneck, reaching the thousand Lun master level.”

In an instant, on XinFeng’s body appeared uncountable sparks.

The old man took a step back, looking closely at the training XinFeng, pondering who knows what in his heart, the smile on his face growing bigger.

Xinfeng’s attempt at training this time brought a whole new feeling, Lei Lunli continued to rise rapidly and crazily, his lei Lunli already not only broke through a thousand luns to the thousand and eight hundred Lunli after not even an hour and then gradually started to slow down.

The old man waited for XinFeng to open his eyes “How is it?”

“Passed! It passed a thousand Lun!” (Feng)

The old man nodded and laughed “It’s not under my expectations, the next step will be to temper your Lei Lunli, turn them in to lei rings....” He started to explain.

XinFeng listened carefully, sometimes asking a question, the old man answered patiently, the mentioned Lei Lunli turned Lei rings is the ideal form of Lei lunli, reaching thousand lun master, the lei rings would then be able to protect the body.

“Also, that is the compression of lei Lunli, every Lei Lunli needs to be compressed, to do so you don’t need special training just only time, a lei Lunli would then become a Lei ring, the methods to do so is something you must remember, also this method is for the ears of our family only, be careful to not leak it to outsiders.” (Old man)

XinFeng nodded “En.”

The old man tried his best to impart the methods while XinFeng tried to commit it to memory, this kind of skills cannot be recorded, only to be remembered in the mind, especially skills exclusive to family members only, this was the one of a kind training skill for the Lei family.

XinFeng attempted to compress a Lei Lunli, after a few minutes, he successfully compressed Lei Lunli into a ring, if you said lei Lunli is a bundle of wire, then after compressing, this lei Lunli became a cable, only by changing it’s shape greatly increased his level of force, but as compressing Lei Lunli can be done anytime, XinFeng did not continue.

“These is only the basic tricks, after that these are the advanced, lei Lunli needs many methods to compress, until it finally reaches Lun YingLi, so course mentioning it now is a bit too soon, en, your focus this year should just be to compress Lei Lunli, rapidly increasing your Lei Lunli, this in only the foundation stage, the quality of the infrastructure will be instrumental to your future development, you must not be lazy.” (Old man)

The two of them conversed for a while, the old man said “Okay, we’ll end it here today, en, after today you must come here everyday to practice,

I'll be going."

XinFeng accompanied the old man to the exit of Tiger Cliff Castle, the old man sat on the basket, after the old man descended to the lower part of the castle, XinFeng headed home.

.....

Leibao walked out of the basket, waving his hand towards above, the basket slowly rising, he sighed, he had been in this small place for almost 40 years, he always thought he would die here but instead, he didn't expect to have a chance to walk out someday.

Don't be mistaken at his decrepit appearance, even if a few hunters attacked, it would be no problem to him, thinking back, he was a famous master, if he had not been injured, then he would not be in this small place, taking care of his grandchildren, preserving the bloodline.

Quickly, Leibao entered the forest.

Leibao's destination was already decided, to find thunderstorms, he needs to be shot by lightning to stimulate himself, following his instinct, he walked towards north.

By following his own instincts, Leibao walked around the forest, after 2 days he finally found he perfect place, seeing the dark clouds in the skies, a smile appeared on his face, picking out a big ancient tree, he climbed it as if a monkey, and started to hack away at it, after a few minutes,the giant tree started to break.

Leibao brought 2 weapons with him, an axe and a steel spear, he used pushed the spear into the crack of the trunk, staring at the sky, he then placed the cracked branches down, tying himself onto the trunk, he silently waited for rain to fall.

Kacha! Hong long long.... (Puttty: first one is lightning second is rumbling.)

A flash of lightning appeared, accompanied by rumbling, even Leibao was a bit scared, he silently cursed, if this failed, his life would be forfeited.

This ancient tree was especially tall, even though Leibao chopped off tree top, it was still much taller than the rest, like a flag pole standing in the middle of the forest, adding in the long steel spear, this was the best lightning attracting device.

Hong!

A far away ancient tree was lit on fire by a strike of lightning, the old man was very uncomfortable, softly mumbling “Fuck, the first strike has too much charge, I don’t know if I can handle that....fuck!”

Raindrops the size of beans fell, Leibao was soaked within seconds.

The old man grabbed his steel spear with his two hands, looking anxiously at the sky, the rain got heavier, the thunder rumbling continuously, a few thunderbolts tore through the sky, finally, a strike of lightning viciously hit the steel spear.

Hong!

Instantly, the old man became a shining light.

Countless sparks went into his body, the old man could not see nothing, even if he closed his eyes the white light would still go into his eyes and inflict pain, this moment he started to operate the unfamiliar Leibao skill, this was the result of him combining many training skills together, to his own created skill.

In this moment, the old man knew that he had won this bet, he had yet again grasped another mystery of lightning.

The lei Lunli that had been left to wither for years like a dried up lake in the desert, had water suddenly poured in, his Lei Lunli instantly started to explosively rise.

This was different from XinFeng’s experience, a strike of lightning made the old man rose to Mi lun master level, the old man stood up, the rope that bound him instantly ripping, he shouted to the skies holding his steel spear “Come! Come! The more the better! Haha!”

Hong! Hong!

Many strikes of lightning continued to hit the steel spear till the steel bits on the spear started to fly off, the old man did not react to it but continued to tightly hold on to the spear, while his Lei Lunli increased, lei Lunli gradually turned into Lun YingLi, which was Lei Lunying.

After a whole day, the clouds scattered. The old man was still unsatisfied, if there was more thunderbolts, he could regain a quarter of his real strength, restoring a sixty percent would give him access to Yinli, which was the fore mentioned Lei Yin, then he would be the real top of the world master.

At that moment, a smile appeared on the old man's face, to regain this amount of his real strength, he was already rather satisfied, he silently said to himself "After a few more times, I should be able to reach sixty percent, enough to bring Feng and Yaoyao out of this place."

Taking out the steel spear, he then realized the originally as thick as a egg spear had thinned a whole layer, but it was still had its use, holding his spear, he started to fly, chasing the clouds.

(Putty: O.o fly? FLY?)

.....

Upon returning home, XinFeng saw Cangyu and a few leaders of hunter teams, including DaShan, he asked "Patriarch, Uncle Ke, why are you all here?"

"I came here this time is to discuss something with you." (Cangyu)

"My house is too small, let's just stay in the courtyard." Moving a few large stones, he said "Everyone please sit."

Cangyu smiled bitterly "This time Tiger Cliff Castle suffered a big loss, if it wasn't you who chased away the Lead Eagle's men, we would have been doomed, I, representing the hunter of Tiger Cliff Castle, thank you."

"Don't be polite, I am a member of Tiger Cliff Castle, what I've done was what anyone would do." He knew in his heart, the patriarch was here not only to say his thanks.

Chapter 18: The Mystery Of Thunderbolts

(2)

Cangyu hesitated for a while “Feng, hoho, you know, winter is almost here, the amount of stored food is far from enough, you are now the master hunter, everyone wants to hear your opinion on what should we do.”

As the master hunter, his position in Tiger Cliff Castle was entirely different, not only did he need to hunt for himself but he also needs to participate in the planning of the big hunts in Tiger Cliff Castle. XinFeng mused for a moment, he was not truly a 16 year old, adding his age from his past life, his age would not be lesser than the people here.

“Patriarch, everyone, my grandfather had gone out, this period of time I must stay at Tiger Cliff Castle, en, wait until my grandfather returns and then I will once again assemble a big hunt, I will be in charge of hunting bulls, do not worry, I will be sure to then supply everyone with enough bulls, the participants only need to transport the bulls, this winter we will not be lacking in food.” (Feng)

“Also, when we go out to hunt, we still must be careful of the Lead Eagle’s men.” (Feng)

Everyone nodded in agreement, even though the past battles with Lead Eagle had casualties from both sides, it had never been as brutal as the recent battle, with a dozen fatalities.

As for hunting bulls, they did not have much opinion on it, a trip accompanied with Xinfeng’s thousand Lun master level, killing bulls would be an easy task, at that time they could receive many food supplies and surviving the winter would not be a problem anymore.

As the patriarch had seen Xinfeng’s true strength before, towards Xinfeng’s promise, he excluded joy “That’s good, that’s good.”

He discussed with the others for a while more, at this point, time cannot be wasted, the hunters will still go out, but they cannot stay outside for

too long, and they must also stay in the vicinity, so that they can return immediately after hearing a signal.

When XinFeng has the time, they would be available to leave at anytime.

After some more discussion, Cangyu left along with the rest.

XinFeng returned to the small wooden hut and sat there dazed, thinking back to grandfather's words.

He was not like his past self, not knowing of much, he had now his own opinion on Lunli, especially Lei Lunli, in his eyes, this was a way to use a type of power, but, this power had another use. He may be unfamiliar with his power but he could had great knowledge of electricity from his past life.

If it was other types of Lunli like An Lunli or Jin Lunli, then he would be practically useless. But electricity is something familiar to him as in his past life he was a electrician, which is why his brain was filled with many ideas, but currently had no way to apply it to the Lei Lunli of this world, after all he only trained for a small time, and had many parts he was still not sure about Lei Lunli.

(Putty: An=暗 Means dark. Jin=金 Means gold.)

When Lei Lunli was first produced, it was a as if friable round shape which he could not see, but could feel, after compressing it, Lei Lunli became a Lei ring, at that moment, XinFeng noticed the Lunchang space he had in his body became much bigger, originally the size of a fist became a circular space about 2 meters long.

Actually it had already became the size of a football after reaching a thousand Lun, only his training speed was so fast that before he could notice, he had already reached a thousand Lun.

So, XinFeng noticed the large Lunchang space he had, his heart filled with joy, a space about 2 feet could put many things, rivaling a normal bag from his past life, this means he was constantly carrying a that cannot be seen and is also able to carry items of any weight, this is far too

convenient.

XinFeng did not know his Lunchang space was very special, the average Thousand Lun master had at most a feet long Lunchang space, while the most of the Thousand Lun masters had barely a feet long, this was because of Lei Lunli's rarity and also another advantage of being struck by lightning.

However, even though his Lunchang space became bigger, XinFeng had nothing to store, it was impossible to think of storing food inside.

.....

The old man Leibao chased the thunderclouds, his strength increasing rapidly, also noticing that his Lunchang space had enlarged, this was much bigger than Xinfeng's, reaching the space of about 20 meters, he radiated happiness, his Lunchang space revealed a very small space not even reaching the length of a foot.

Other than some Lun rings and Lun stamp rings, he had 5 burst lightning needles, at that time, he could barely use the needles, it was prepared as a desperate suicide method. The rest of his things was sealed away, if he did not regain his true power, this things will forever stay at his Lunchang space, and after his death, onto the ground, becoming a treasure, bringing riches to whoever who finds it.

The items known as inconspicuous in the past, after 40 to 50 painful years, became extremely precious.

The old man sighed, looking at the far away clouds, he did not feel like chasing it anymore, a dozen days had already passed, he was rather worried about his grandchildren and did not have any thoughts of staying in the wild, he was different from his past self, in the past he would do whatever he wanted without any hesitation.

"Now to return home!"

The old man Leibao flew towards Tiger Cliff Castle with speed like lightning, sudden he saw a giant mountain peak, it's shape as if a eagle preparing to take flight, the old man Leibao slowed down.

Lead Eagles!

The old man Leibao was a tyrannical master in his prime, the amount of people he killed uncountable, his enemies everywhere, with his strength, if he wanted to eradicate the whole of Lead Eagles, a slap of the hand would be able to collapse the whole mountain and murder everyone on it.

After thinking for a moment, the old man suddenly felt bored, silently muttering "Let's leave this to Feng, that kid is still lacking training." And speedily flew towards Tiger Cliff Castle.

.....

XinFeng in this period of time trained nonstop, his Lei Lunli still increasing non stop, already reaching three thousand Lunli, this type of rapid increase make him feel extremely pleased and also a feeling of accomplishment, he hoped to quickly reach Milun master level, at that time he would be able to leave Tiger Cliff Castle.

Today, XinFeng and Xinyao both busily focused on cutting the dried bull hide and packing it.

"Sis, you go and check, which houses do we have to give bull hides to."
(Feng)

In Tiger Cliff Castle, the little lady's fame was not small, in their most hardest time, many people helped them. The both of them decided on giving bull hides, as the armor hunters wore needed it, it was the most practical gift.

This gift would not be rejected as most households kept it for future use, like how auntie Qing gave them a piece of bull hide and that they could not refuse it.

Two whole pieces of bull hide is extremely large, after tanning it, it became very tough, luckily XinFeng had high strength, cutting it was rather easy for him.

While the two of them did their jobs, the door opened and Leibao walked in, smiling "I'm home!"

XinFeng and Xinyao both felt overjoyed, they both expected Leibao to not come back after a long time, and did not expect him to return in ten days.

In a glance, XinFeng noticed that the old man was totally different, the wrinkles much lesser on his face and his aura as if a young man, and the most noticeable was the slight feel of threat, letting people feel rather scared, luckily he was his own grandfather, XinFeng also knew the old man was very good to him, and he would not be in danger, but the feel of threat made him feel uncomfortable “Grandfather, you....”

Leibao leaked a smile, kneeling down, he caught the running Xinyao “Yaoyao, did you miss me?”

“I missed you, I missed you everyday!” (Yaoyao)

Leibao laughed “Yaoyao is the best.”

If it was 40-50 years ago, anyone that noticed Leibao would go crazy at this sight, the old man at that time wasn't like this, even speaking peacefully was a rare sight, then why would he be so gentle now?

While hugging Xinyao, the old man asked “Did you prepare the bull hide to trade for food?”

“Brother said that those people that helped Yaoyao needs to be thanked.” (Yaoyao)

Leibao nodded “Yeah, they were so kind to our precious Yaoyao, we should thank them, hoho.”

Xinyao asked “Grandfather, how is your.....injury?” He always knew grandfather had a problem in his body but the old man was very prideful and so he never asked, seeing the old man's big change, he could not help but ask.

The old man nodded “This I must thank Feng's good luck that shared itself with me, haha!”

Then he added “I plan to give you something good.”

XinFeng got excited and asked “What good thing?” The last time the old

man gave him a burst lightning needle which strength greatly left an impression in his mind.

Chapter 19: Star Python Record (1)

The old man took out a beast skin “This is one of the knacks of Lei Lunli, I recorded this down a long time ago, the most important part is the theory of Lei Lunli, I’ll give this to you, keep it in your Lunchang space, be careful to not lose it to outsiders.” This kind of notes are very valuable, containing the foundation of a practitioner, not everyone can obtain and learn from one.

XinFeng took the leather which is only the size of a palm it is a very thin piece that is hard as steel and had great flexibility, the color black and not a single word on it, XinFeng was stupefied “En...this....this...” He did not understand.

The old man laughed “This is the skin of a Star python, a natural born Star beast, try and use your Lei Lunli to stimulate it.”

XinFeng, holding the skin in his hand, started to stimulate it. Instantly white words appeared on the black beast skin, flashing for only a moment, he could not help but say “Too fast, it’s too fast, I can’t see it.”

“Do it slower!” (Old man)

XinFeng slowly inserted some Lei Lunli, that strange piece of beast skin gave off a sliver glow accompanied by a few white sentences, like a computer in his past life, the words moved, the only difference being that it was moving vertically. The text is not very clear but through Lei Lunli it flowed into Xinfeng’s mind, he could not help but cry out in astonishment “How mysterious! How can it can be used like this!”

The old man laughed “The notes created with the Star python is called the Star Python Record, not only can practitioners of the Lei attribute can use it, it can be used by any types of attribute’s practitioner. However this thing is extremely valuable, this piece of Star Python Record can still contain far more text, after you finish reading it, if you want to record anything down, you can just add it in, this piece of enough for you to use.

“How do I use it?” (Feng)

The old man explained the method of usage, it was extremely simple, it was just to insert both your thoughts and Lunli at the same time, and it will appear in the record, far more easy to use than the computers in his past world.

XinFeng said somewhat shocked “This thing is really a high grade item, it’s so convenient.”

“Not only convenient, Star Python Record will still be in the same condition after a thousand years, even with great strength, it would be greatly hard to break many ancient practicers would record down their training tips in Star Python Record, some of them who do not have disciples would then keep their own records, so.....seeing this kind of things, first snatch it, do not even worry if you can use it or not.” (Old man)

XinFeng nodded “Star python.....where can I hunt it?”

A hint of banter appeared in the old man’s eyes, he laughed “You want to hunt Star beasts?”

“This skin....is very tempting.” (Feng)

The old man laughed loudly “Haha, Feng don’t worry about that now, Star pythons is not something a person at your level can come into contact with, en, actually, with a Thousand Milun masters against a Star python can threaten it, but if you want to hurt it then at least half of the Milun masters would be dead, then to kill.....not a single one of them can do it.”

XinFeng was shocked “Ah? Ah! So powerful!”

The old man nodded “Of course, the skin of the Star python not only can be made into a Star Python Record but can also be made into Star Python Drum that is used to gauge strength, any attack on it that can leave a marks about level of the strength of the attack, and then be used in a test.

“There’s also that....Grandpa, do you have Star Python Drum?” (Feng)

The old man laughed “Why would I want that? That is for large scale organizations or sects to test the strength of their disciples, powerful

master do not need to use this kind of things to test their strength.”

XinFeng asked curiously “Ou, then there another way to test?”

“Of course, but, those that reached the high levels would not be willing to test anymore so that they would not reveal their real strength to others, so in reality, after reaching the higher levels, it would just be enough to know, testing again will not have much impact.” (Old man)

Xinfeng’s curiosity continued to grow “Grandpa, have you reached the high level?”

The old man raised his hand and flicked Xinfeng’s head, jokingly scolding him “Feng you have not even reached the low level, why are you thinking of the high level?”

XinFeng turned stupefied, touching his forehead he said “Ah? I already reached a thousand Luns why am I not even a low level disciple?”

“Only a ten thousand lun master would be counted as a low level disciple, and reaching Mi Luns will they actually count as a part in the sect. In this place, the amount of practicers is extremely few, so even a hundred Lun master would be respected, wait till you walk out of here, hoho you would realize that there are far too many those of your standard, this is the reason why I want you to leave this place when you reach secret Lun master.” (Old man)

XinFeng sighed inwardly “So I am still lacking.”

The old man shook his head “You are not lacking at all, you are only 16 and had already reached a thousand Luns, outside, you would be considered a genius, anyone who could reach hundred Luns in half a year would already be amazing.”

Xinfeng’s eyes widened, a suspecting gaze appearing.

“It’s true, you did not hear wrongly, becoming a hundred luns master in half a year would be a genius sought after by every organization or sect, if they could reach thousand Lun master level at 18, ten thousand lun master at 22, Mi Lun master at 25, hoho that person would be favored everywhere.” (Old man)

“Those that can obtain such results are very very few, most of them would be a single attribute genius, those that has more than one, reaching Hundred Lun master level in 10 years would already be considered very good, with their whole lives if they could reach Mi Lun level, they then must have crazy good luck, most of the multiple attribute practicers will never dare hope to reach the Mi Lun master level.” (Old man)

XinFeng finally had a bit of grasp of the world of Lunli, he said “Then, am I counted as very amazing?” Pointing at his own nose, a smell of cockiness appeared.

The old man gently hit him “What are you gloating at? You must know.....without grandpa’s Lei stamp to stimulate you, or without the thunderstorm, your speed would not be so good, practicing not only needs your qualifications but also needs your genes, resources and friends, and most importantly is amazing luck!”

XinFeng laughed “Grandpa, your luck is also good!”

The old man hesitated, he had to admit, his own luck was indeed good lately, he actually managed to restore some of his strength and also learnt of another way of training, patting Xinfeng’s head he said “Yes, grandpa has been stealing some of your glory, hoho. If not.....then I would truly die in Tiger Cliff Castle, but even though my luck changed....”

His facial expression suddenly changed “.....maybe someone’s luck isn’t as good now, haha!”

XinFeng is indeed curious as to what was the strength of this old man, he asked “Grandpa, what are the titles above Mi Lun master? Grandpa, what title have you obtained?”

“As for what my level is, you no need to ask as it would make you feel too ambitious, as for the levels above Mi Lun master, I can tell you about it, Mi Lun master level is only a hurdle to practicers, the real test is the next level of Mi Lun master level, at that level, their strength can suppress anyone under Mi lun level.” (Old man)

Xinfeng’s eyes widened “What is it, what is it!”

“Real Mi Lun master, a true master that is able to compress a Lunli ring! Their lifespan reaching a hundred and twenty years, the hundred and twenty years I refer to is accompanied with a young man’s liveliness, in the world, they would be respected everywhere.” (Old man)

Real Mi Lun master!

“Grandpa, can I reach Real Mi Lun master level?” (Feng)

The old man raised his hand and slapped him, scolding “Have some backbone, Real Mi Lun master is not your final point, that is your real starting line!”

XinFeng smiled bitterly “To reach thousand Lun master, Mi Lun master then Real Mi Lun master, it seems a bit difficult.”

The old man didn’t know to laugh or cry “To others it may be difficult but to you, it would not be.” He was not worried about Xinfeng’s weak ambition, as after practicing Lei Lunli, his attitude would definitely change greatly, becoming daring and rash, forever charging onward, of course his old personality would play a small part, but it would not be very big.

“Oh right, real master.....that counts as a title?” (Feng)

The old man nodded “It’s a title representing that you have already reached a type of level, at the same time it is a type of respected way of calling someone, not everyone can be called a real master.”

“Grandpa, you are also a real master?” (Feng)

The old man said smiling “You think?” (Old man)

“En, I think you are, grandpa must be a real master.” (Feng)

“Don’t think so much about it, just practice diligently and the road of the future will be even tougher, remember geniuses only have a more favorable starting point.” (Old man)

Chapter 20: Star Python Record (2)

“.....once you reach True Master level, the benefits of talent will slowly diminish. You need to find your own road which will truly let you experience this big world.” (Putty: Credit to Filip for the change from Real master to True master.)

Only the old man can provide these kinds of experiences that would help Xinfeng's future, this fact is clearly known by Xinfeng. He is not truly a 16 year old – this is one of his biggest advantage, knowing that the old man's painstaking efforts and these kinds of experiences are like gold, which he will forever remember.

“Grandfather, after I go out into the world myself, then.....the training methods.....”

“Don't worry, just look at my Star Python Record and you will understand. It is filled with information of my special Lei Lunli practice methods.”

Xinfeng could not help but look at the Star Python Records again. Of course, he only saw the short sentence in the beginning, but he did realize a problem. “Grandfather, what is Lunli armor?”

“Lunli armor is an ability of Thousand Lun Masters. Any attribute is able to compress a Lunli armor and it can greatly increase attack and defense. En, a Thousand Lun Master can condense ring armor while a Mi Lun Master can condense Mi ring armor, I have already explained it in detail in the Star Python record.”

Xinfeng nodded and the old man stood up. “We have been in Tiger Cliff Castle for so many years. Take them out to hunt and bring back food enough for the Castle to pass the winter. It would count as a token of our appreciation for them. Without their help, we would have had a harder time.”

“Don't worry, wait until I manage to compress a Lunli armor and we will go to the patriarch's house.”

“Maybe we will leave this place during winter. I never thought I would see the day where I recover, hoho. So, we don’t need to stay here anymore, after all it is too remote and won’t help your training much.”

“Grandfather, I also want to train!” Xinyao said as she walked in.

The old man laughed. “Okay, okay, but Yaoyao is too young now, she needs to first train her body. Wait until you are 16, then Grandpa will send you to a place and find a good teacher to teach you, okay?”

Xinyao said sassily “No, I want grandpa to teach, en, brother can too.”

“Yaoyao don’t be too impatient. You can let your brother teach you to train your body, boxing, and archery, okay?”

“Okay.” She answered. Actually, she had already started training, but only the most basic ones. Her 6 year old body already had the strength of a few hundred jins, much stronger than other children her age.

(Putty: 1 jin is 0.5 kg)

“Grandpa, I’ll go try Lunli armor.”

“Go yourself, en, if you have any questions you can just check the Star Python record, you should be able to solve it.” The old man said, relieved to know that XinFeng was able to rely on himself.

XinFeng gave a sound of agreement and, after instructing Xinyao, left towards the Cliff.

.....

Only Thousand Lun Masters are able to compress a Lunli armor on their body.

XinFeng thought back to when he first started training, at that time he only had a dozen Lei Luns and he had them allocated to his body and limbs. Now, he had practiced up to having almost 4 thousand Luns. Compressing Lunli and then arranging them to for Lunli armor is a very fast process as long as you have the formula in your mind.

In the Star Python Record there were 3 types of Lunli armors. One had great defense but weak attack, the next had high attack but low defense,

the last one had both attack and defense on equal standing but with neither remarkable when compared to the first two.

XinFeng thought for a while. He already knew that defense was not what he wanted. What he wants is the strongest attack. This was related to Lei Lunli – after he started practicing Lei Lunli, he favored offensiveness, not defensiveness. If he chose according to his old personality, he would have loved to build a tortoise shell for himself, but after Lei Lunli he would decide on attack without hesitation. Thinking back to his fight with Dafei – to that blood boiling feeling – he knew that, to him, attack is the best defense.

The amount of Lunli allocated to the head and torso is less than that in the limbs.

After allocating all of the Lunli, the next step is to compress it into armor.

XinFeng thought that Lei Lunli is really miraculous. It is something unimaginable in his old world.

The process of binding together the already compressed Lunli is not actually manual but is triggered by picturing it in the mind. The most miraculous part of it is that if he did not think about it, Lei Lunli would stay in its initial state.

The Star Python Record stated that before the binding process, once Lunli is compressed, the changes are irreversible when forming Lunli armor. You cannot reverse the changes and bind it all over again before reaching Ten Thousand Lun Master level, which is why the first choice is the most important. After choosing the characteristic of your Lunli armor, it will accompany you in your time as a Thousand Lun Master until you reach Ten Thousand Lun Master level. At that time another choice must be made deciding the attribute of the Ring armor.

Pieces and pieces of Lunli armor started to form and surface, XinFeng neither choosing his own armor nor thinking too deeply, but following the already planned out choices from the Star Python Record. He was very cautious, a habit brought from his past life. He would not take big risks

before familiarizing himself with Lei Lunli, as it would be too stupid.

XinFeng believed that, after he familiarized himself with Lei Lunli, he would be able to make his own special practicing methods. XinFeng knew a lot about electricity in his old world. Compared to him in this world he was much better, but this world had its own special characteristics for him to learn. He believed that if he could combine the two, it would be very unique.

Lunli armor slowly formed.

Pieces and pieces of Lei chains formed, becoming pieces of eye pricking, shining fragments. Gradually linking together, the pieces becoming bigger and bigger, the armor formed on Xinfeng's shoulders, followed by his torso, then his limbs, and lastly his head.

A bright light shone on XinFeng's body, he knew that it would appear in the beginning and after successfully binding a Lunli armor, this light would not appear again. When triggered by Lunli, it would stick on his skin and wouldn't appear outside on his clothing.

The light slowly diminished, and XinFeng said excitedly "Success!"

After his Lunli armor formed, it would accompany him till he reached Ten Thousand Lun Master level, and at that time he would be able to bind a Ring armor.

After pondering for a while, XinFeng thought of making his own Lunqi. Normal Lunqis can barely withstand being used by a Thousand Lun Master. Other than his black bow, other Lunqi are far too lacking. It would be good to ask Grandfather about it.

.....

Yibai village, the north of Tiger Cliff Castle, is like a trade market, an important road, the sphere of influence of the southern Hongtong. At Yibai village, a Mi Lun Master's presence is a tyrannical existence to them.

(Putty: No idea what Hongtong is, maybe it's a name, I tried using google images on it, it was ineffective. If I find out I'll be sure to say it.)

The surrounding human's gathering point is Yibai village, especially when the cannibals attack human settlements. At that time, Yibai village has the authority to gather hunters and send help.

There are only three human settlements in this area: Tiger Cliff Castle, Lead Eagles, and Yibai village. Yibai village's strength is not something Lead Eagles or Tiger Cliff Castle can compare to, the reason being it is the sphere of influence of Hongtong, a place where Mi Lun Masters reside.

Yibai is also one of the only place merchants visit, an intersection.

An old man looked at the rabid men in front of him with a solemn face.

"Yingxiao, what happened? This appearance not like a human or a ghost, who hit.....your face."

Yingxiao answered with garbled sounds, the old man answered impolitely "What the fuck are you speaking? Shut up, you, you speak!"

Dafei, on the brim of tears, spoke. "Sir, my, my uncle was hit my a person, a person from Tiger Cliff Castle."

This man is the master of Yingxiao, a Milun master of Hongtong, Yingxiao was originally from Lead Eagles but was sent to Hongtong to learn when he was younger.

"Die....his....die submit..."(Putty: garbled words that I have no idea what it's about.)

Hearing this sentence, the old man angrily smashed on Yingxiao's head with his kick "Your mother can die!" Yingxiao laid on the floor – it was not that the kick was very heavy, it was that Yingxiao was too ashamed to stand up.

"You speak!"

Dafei truthfully spoke about the whole incident without daring to lie, but he dare not speak about XinFeng.

"Then, it was you guys that picked a fight"

"Sir, we Lead Eagles are enemies with Tiger Cliff Castles, it not about

who picked the fight, it is just purely you die or I die when we meet.”

“Tiger Cliff Castle....who is backing them?”

Dafei hesitated, shocked. “No one is backing Tiger Cliff Castle, they are just a bunch of hunters.”

“Bullshit! A team of hunters can harm Yingxiao?”

“It was a young man that harmed uncle.....he, he is lightning attribute....and also a single attribute at that.....”

The old man stood up abruptly “What? A single lightning attribute!”

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